THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 187.000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1905 VOL. LXX: NO. 52.

A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

A GLIMPSE OF WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA'S ANCIENT CAPITAL

Do you remember the story of Washington's modesty, that was in one of your old reading books, and which was much like this?

When Washington appeared in the Virginia house of burgesses, in 1769, to take his seat, his appearance created quite a flutter, for it was immediately after the Braddock campaign, and his fame had preceded him. By order of the assembly the speaker was directed to tender him the thanks of the people, and this he did with such an exuberance of compliments that Washington was disconcerted and unable to reply. He rose, flushed, faltered, whereupon the speaker relieved his embarrassment by saying:

"Sit down; Colonel Washington, sit down. Your modesty equals your valor, and that surpasses the power of any language I possess."

BRUTON PARISH CHURCH, WILLIAMSBURG.

That is one of the scores of pictures that comes before the student of history, when he thinks of the ancient capital of Virginia, Williamsburg, and in the pilgrimages that will be made to the Old Dominion, two years hence, at the time of the Jamestown exposition, this old town will be visited with the keenest interest.

Williamsburg.

Williamsburg is the county seat of James River county, and lies 46 miles east-southeast of Richmond. It is on the C. & O. railroad and about 40 miles from Old Point Comfort. It is a small place, about 2,000 people, I would guess, and consists very largely of its past history, and of William and Mary college, which remains here, with its heritage of good work and illustrious sons.

Williamsburg was founded in 1632 and became the seat of government in 1698, when the statehouse and jail at Jamestown, seven miles away, on the river, were burned. One reason why the change was made, as told by an old chronicler, was because, as compared with Jamestown, "it was free of the annoyance of moschetoes."

Jamestown had always a bad reputation for malaria, and after its second burning people were not eager to restore it. Plans for moving the government elsewhere had been considered on more than one occasion, and in 1698 the choice fell on what had been called the Middle Plantation. It had already, in 1693, been selected as the site of the new college. The place was now called Williamsburg, and streets were to be laid out so as to make W and M the initials of the king and queen; a plan soon abandoned as inconvenient. The town thus founded remained the capital of Virginia until 1780, when it was superseded by Richmond.

The Glamour of the Past.

Curtis says: "It has always been an amiable fiction that Williamsburg was a gay and gorgeous place, illuminated by the splendor of a titled governor and a vice regal court. We read of balls, gilded coaches, rich apparel, queenly manners, princely entertainments in imitation of those at Windsor Castle, when, in fact, Williamsburg was a scattered village of ordinary wooden houses, most of them of a single story, and numbering only 200 in all. The population was less than one thousand souls, white and black. There were no sidewalks, no sewers, no water supply and grass grew in the streets. It resembled an undeveloped town in Kansas or Nebraska today. The state house would not compare with the ordinary county court house of the present time."

Here is a picture of it about 100 years ago, copied from an old school reader written by Noah Webster, and printed in 1794. "Williamsburg was formerly a flourishing and beautiful town. It contained about 250 houses and was the seat of government. The principal street is one mile in length, on a plain, with the college at one end and statehouse at the other. But since the seat of government has been fixed at Richmond the city has decayed. Williamsburg is the seat of a university, but the institution is not in a flourishing state."

I would say that Webster's description of a century ago might pass current for the town as it is today. I have spoken before of the untidy railroad stations of the south, and the utter lack of care in the grounds surrounding, so markedly in contrast with what one sees north of Washington. The station grounds here, which one would expect to see ornamented by trees, shrubs, and grass, are simply a sandy desert. The path to the town is across dusty, sandy roads and through tall weeds, and the old houses one passes are of interest for their age alone. But in spite of this one's mind is full of the memories that cluster about every foot of this sandy road, and that hang over the roofs of these much patched cottages.

The Glory of Its Great Names.

"Here Jefferson, Marshall, Monroe and Tyler were college students. Here Washington and Jefferson courted their wives. John Marshall occupied a law office here. Here Patrick Henry's eloquence quickened the blood in men's veins, and here 'he started the ball of revolution a-rolling.' Wm. Wirt, Edmund Randolph and other famous men lived, loved, and worked in Williamsburg, and probably more distinguished characters passed over its sandy roads in the good old colony times than over those of any other town of many times its size in all North America."

Two of its buildings—the court house and main dormitory of the college—were designed by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, and the home of the president of the college is the only home in America built by a king.

Lafayette promenaded the streets every day for months; Washington spent much time there, and the different houses in which he lived are still pointed out. Gen. Washington was a member of the Masonic lodge, and the chair he occupied is carefully preserved. The old capitol in which rang the eloquent tones of so many great men, was burned in 1832.

"The Oldest Church in America."

One needs must put such a claim as "the oldest church in America" between quotation marks, for it is made too often to always be true. But here, midway on this long street between the college and the state house, is an old church, Bruton Parish church, built about 1640, that may well be the oldest Episcopal church in America. It was built of bricks brought over from England, and is in the shape of a Roman cross. There is a tablet there to the memory of President Tyler. The oldest tomb in the churchyard bears the date of 1664.

One communion service in the church, bearing the arms of England, was presented by George III, and is of massive silver; another, of gold, is said to have been donated by Queen Anne.

Cornwallis' Surrender.

Only twelve miles distant, on the York river, is the town of Yorktown, so famous in Revolutionary times and also in our Civil War period. Over all this ground, Richmond, Charlottesville and Williamsburg, Cornwallis had tried to entrap Lafayette, who hung about the English forces, but carefully avoided battle until his little army should be made larger. You remember that at this time Lafayette was only twenty-three years old, and was sneeringly referred to by Cornwallis in the remark, "The boy cannot escape me."

But Lafayette did manage to escape him, and at the same time annoyed him considerable; he retreated from Richmond to Fredericksburg. The two armies had one little skirmish near Williamsburg, in which the Americans suffered most, and then Cornwallis went to Yorktown, that he might have communication by water with New York, and assistance from British men-of-war. He had an army of 7,000 men. He was in the enemy's country, and the clouds were lowering.

How joyfully we used to read of Washington's hurried march, with an army of 2,000 Continentals and 4,000 Frenchmen, leaving Trenton September 1st, arriving at the head of Chesapeake Bay the 5th, whence they took ship to Yorktown, arriving there by the 18th. Lafayette's army had been increased to 8,000, and now Cornwallis was surrounded; on October 17 he hoisted the white flag! What a glorious day was that for America!

I have always been interested in an item in General Heath's diary, dated October 28, 1781, saying that in the afternoon of that day a letter from General Washington to him "announced the pleasing and highly important news of the complete capture of Earl Cornwallis and his whole army." General Heath was in command of 4,000 men at West Point, on the Hudson. The news was undoubtedly rushed forward at the greatest speed possible, yet it was eleven days before it reached the troops in New York!

If these old houses of Williamsburg would but open to us the books of their memories, and describe to us the way Lafayette and Washington and Steuben, and the gay French soldiers and the 'ragged Continentals' all looked and lived and talked, how patiently we would listen to them, and how sacredly we would hand down the stories to our children! But the houses are dumb, the trees moan as if in travail, but give no speech to their memories, and only the old college at one end of the street has a word to say of the glorious past.

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE.

William and Mary.

Everybody knows that, next to Harvard, William and Mary college is the oldest in America. But it is interesting to remember that this college was planned for in 1622, eight years before a settlement was made at Boston, and only two years after the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock.

It was not chartered until 1693, and was then named in honor of the two sovereigns, who endowed it with 20,000 acres of land. As in the case of Harvard, it was hoped the college would prove effective in converting and educating Indians. A hall that was specially built for their use in 1723 is still standing. We are told (I am quoting from John Fiske) that the "Queen of Pamunkey" sent her son to college with a boy to wait on him, and likewise two chiefs' sons, "all handsomely cloathed after the Indian fashion;" but there is nothing to point out as to any effects wrought upon the barbarian mind by this Christian institution of learning.

At the first commencement, in 1700, not only were Virginians and Indians present on that gala day, but so great was the fame of it that people came in sloops from Maryland and Pennsylvania and even from New York.

How They Fed College Boys.

The journals of the faculty meetings throw light upon the manner of living at the college two hundred years ago. Here is what it said about the way the boys shall be fed:

"It is directed that there be always both fresh and salt Meat for Dinner; and twice in the Week, as well as on Sunday in particular, that there be either Pudding or Pies besides; that Breakfast, Dinner and Supper be served up in the cleanest and neatest manner possible; and for this Reason the Society not only allow but desire you to get a Cook; that the Boys' Suppers be not as usual made up of different Scraps, but that there be at each Table the same Sort; and when there is cold fresh Meat enough, that it be often hashed for them; . . . that fresh Butter be looked out for in time that the boys may not be forced to eat salt in Summer."

William and Mary was the first college in America to introduce teaching by lectures; the first to unite a group of faculties into a university; the first to establish a chair of history and political science, and the second in the English world to have a chair of municipal law. It was one of the first to pursue a thoroughly secular and unsectarian policy.

It has contributed three presidents to the United States, Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, and the present president of the college is a Tyler; five generations of that family have graduated from these walls.

I doubt if an October day, dry and dusty, is the time to see the college grounds at their best. The houses along the roadway are uninteresting, lacking someone beside you to give you the traditions. The college grounds at the end of the street were not of interest, except as one thought of the illustrious feet that had passed over them. The buildings suffered during the civil war, but Congress assisted in rebuilding. They are not inviting of themselves, and doors and halls were unattractive.

We reached the college late in the afternoon but were welcomed by a negro who opened doors for us. In one of these the papers prepared by the boys were lying about and probably belonged to a preparatory department of the college; our judgment was that the work was about equal to the sixth grade in our public schools in Toledo.

We were permitted to enter the old chapel, built in 1729, and sat on students' benches and stood at the desk. At that time (1729) we are told there were six professors in the college. I could have sat there for hours and felt myself in the presence of the mighty men of old, and enjoyed their society.

We were shown into a dark room and asked to sign a visitors' book, and then we rambled about the grounds and along the street back to where our own car was waiting for us; we were later whisked along to Old Point Comfort in the gathering shadows.

We spoke of the glorious heritage this old college possesses and wondered that the little town is not crowded with young men drawn there by the thought that they could prepare for the battle of life where such hosts of great men once lived and moved, and who left behind much of their inspiration for the generations who should follow them.

A college that gave a Jefferson and a Marshall to the world has justified its existence. It is pleasant and encouraging to know that the attendance of late years is increasing, and we hope this is but the beginning of better things for the stout old institution. Esto Perpetua!

GHOSTS.

Ghosts of the dead abide with me
By day and night, continually;
In all I do, and all I will,
Ghosts of the dead are with me still.

Their thoughts with mine are interfused,
They bring their habits, long disused,
To bear upon my daily walk,
My simple deeds, my common talk.

I have no secret to divine
What things are theirs and what are mine
Nor with whose moods I am perplexed,
Or by whose lurking fancies vexed.

I sometimes, with a sense of dread,
Feel like a puppet of the dead,
So subtle is their potency
To live and breathe and move in me.

I know them gazing through mine eyes
Upon the sun's imperial rise;
And with their thought mine eyes are wet
When tender suns of Springtime set.

I dream of some vast life before
I sailed to touch on earth's dim shore;
It is the dead who wake in me
This glimpse that looks like memory.

Theirs the old fault to which I yield,
The weeds that curse a sterile field;
And theirs, I timidly confess,
The shreds of goodness I possess.

Can I achieve the rule, and reign
In this ghost-tenanted domain,
Or must I be forever led
By hands and voices of the dead?
—Arthur L. Salmon in London Speaker.

SKUNK OIL SCARCE.

Prospect, Me., Reports on One of Its Fall Crops.

Neither tradition nor the memory of living man runs back to a time when Prospect was not the skunk oil metropolis of Maine, says the Prospect correspondent of the New York Sun. Even in the times when angleworm oil and snake oil ran skunk oil a close race for leadership Prospect maintained its reputation for producing more skunks to the acre and fatter skunks than any other town. In the days of the Civil War General Heagan, a veteran of the conflict with Mexico, gained a reputation for benevolence and a small fortune by extracting the oil from skunks and sending it to the army hospitals for the relief of the stricken troops.

The harvest of skunk oil for 1905, has been very much below the average, cue, it is said, to the fact that last June and July were cold and wet, and as grasshoppers hatch in those months the weather killed most of the insects in infancy, thus cutting off the food supply of the skunks. As an offset for the poverty in yield, the selling price of the oil has advanced from $4 to $6 a gallon, and buyers are busy collecting all the job lots on hand. In average years a fair-sized skunk would yield a quart of pure oil, which was worth $1, and this sum, added to the 50 cents to $2 received for the pelt, made skunk hunting an important industry for the farmers and their sons.

The skunk hunters say that the crime of substitution has afflicted their trade more than any other, as dealers who are unscrupluous do not hesitate to dilute the genuine product of the skunk with 50 per cent. or more of hen's oil, which resembles skunk's oil in every respect except in smell. By adding a small quantity of the flavoring extract which skunks keep in stock the imitation article can be sold to customers without fear of detection.

The practice of selling adulterated oils for genuine has become so widespread that the hunters of skunks say that they will ask the next legislature to pass an act making adulteration a crime punishable with a heavy fine or imprisonment. As science is unable to distinguish skunk's oil from hen's oil or goose's oil, by any test except its smell, it is feared that evidence sufficient to convict will be hard to secure.

SNAKES OF SARAWAK.

In a recent number of the Sarawak Gazette is an article on the snakes of that part of Borneo. Of the poisonous reptiles it says: "The cobra (naja tripudians) is a black snake which raises it head to strike when irritated, at the same time expanding the hood at either side of the neck. It spits at intruders and hisses like a cat, whence it is known as 'ular tedong puss,' in some parts, too, as 'tedong mata hari.' The word 'tedong' in Sarawak is apparently applied to all large snakes, which Malays consider to be poisonous, and, as our Malays are but ill-acquainted with these animals, quite a number of large but harmless forms are designated by this term. The hamadryal (naja bungarus) is a brown snake, considerably bigger but rare tha nthe cobra. It is rather shy, but when cornered, like the cobra, it raises its head and expands the hood before striking. Its food is chiefly other snakes.

"Less dangerous than these najas are the vipers, of which the most common species is the green viper, which reaches a length of two feet or more. The head is large and shaped like an ace of spades. This creature is a tree snake and very sluggish. The 'bungarus' are of several species, one 'bungarus fasciatus,' of length up to four feet, being black with yellow rings. It is called the 'ular buku tebu' (sugar-cane joints) by natives. There are also sea snakes of many species. The tail of a sea snake is flattened and oar-like."

Sarawak has other snakes: "Of the pythons there are two species. 'Python reticulatus' grows to an enormous size, over twenty feet. It is very fond of pigs, but varies its diet by various animals, including even children. The oil of this snake is used by Malays as an embrocation for bruises. The other species of python, 'python curtus,' is interesting in that its flesh tastes like that of fowl, at least so Dyaks say, and they are authorities on snake flesh, for they eat a number of the large snakes."

COOLIES ON THE RAND.

Writes an observer in South Africa: "The Chinese are everywhere. You see them in the streets of the towns, on the platforms of the railway stations, or about the Rand. There are now nearly 50,000 of them scattered up and down a slice of country about forty miles in length. Some are working in mines which are practically in Johannesburg itself. Yesterday morning I was walking down Commissioner street, when I came across thirty of them at work digging out the foundations of a new hotel. They were prisoners serving terms of hard labor, and were leased out to the contractor at 1 shilling a head a day. And they were employed in the very center of Johannesburg. Out at Knight's I saw a huge camp where 1,400 more Chinese prisoners are at work making a deviation of the railway line from Germiston to Boksburg.

"These sweepings of the Chinese prisons, who are now overrunning a British colony, are not content with mere robbery. They do that as a matter of course. What those in isolated farms and lonely stores dread is the cry of 'Tsa, tsa!'—'Kill, kill!'—from the yellow fiends who roam over the veldt. People in the country dare scarcely go to bed at night. They gather at each other's houses for protection and companionship.

"What wonder is it that terror reigns on the veldt, or that the country people are now all armed, and shoot first, when they see a Chinaman at night?" The same writer adds that these circumstances are hidden carefully from the outside world. The white men of South Africa—with the exception of the mine owners—he says, are satisfied that the introduction of coolie labor was a mistake.

Just the Thing for Her.

Tommy—Pa, gimme a dollar. Tomorrow's mamma's birthday, you know, and—

Pa—you want to give her a present, eh? What did you think of giving her?

Tommy—Why, there's a dandy Rugby football up at Gilligan's cigar store.—Philadelphia Press.

The ACCOMPLICE

Copyright by Harper & Bros.

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

XVI.

"Somebody telephoned you?"

I heard the prompting inquiry, but before I could reply other questions crowded my mind demanding instant explanation. Miss Maples had telephoned me, and I had mistaken her voice for Barbara Frayne's. That was perfectly clear. But why had the woman communicated with me at all, and what was the meaning of her message? Why should she advise me of a fact which she had already communicated to Miss Emory's lawyer? But had she really done so? Of course Barstow must be aware that his client had not occupied her room on the night of the murder. She would certainly have told him this herself, but it did not necessarily follow that she knew her friend the housekeeper had taken her place. No sane lawyer would try to suppress a vital fact of this kind and attempt to persuade the only witness by which he could prove it to leave the state. It was incredible that he had been advised of the true state of affairs.

But could a woman who lied to me on one point be trusted upon any other? If the housekeeper had deliberately deceived her friend's lawyer—

A sudden suspicion halted my thought. Was she Miss Emory's friend? What had driven her to make this extraordinary confession to a man she did not know? Was it the prompting of a guilty conscience, or that resistless impulse to confide in somebody which convicts nine criminals out of every ten. Why had she disobeyed Barstow's instructions and returned to the state where she might be subpenaed at any moment and compelled to testify? The scene of the crime is said to have a fatal fascination for the criminal. Was this the explanation of her presence?

"I shall continue prompting you until you take the cue. Somebody telephoned you?"

I glanced at Miss Frayne's bright, questioning face, and all my perplexities were instantly merged in the glad thought that she was not involved in the case, and that my suspicions and fears concerning her were wholly without foundation.

"Yes. Somebody telephoned me," I responded, smilingly, "and I thought—"

"You thought the somebody was I?"

"Yes."

"What made you think so?"

"I mistook the voice."

"Only the voice?"

The question was accusing, and realizing its justice I did not immediately reply.

"Please don't trouble to explain," she continued. "I understand the matter perfectly. You heard something disagreeable and attributed it to me."

"I can only apologize now," I answered. "But some day I will explain, and then I'll ask you to forgive me."

"It is much more gracious to forgive without explanation, and I want due credit for absolving you without confession. But the next time you receive anonymous messages, won't you please give me the benefit of the doubt?"

"I did."

"You did?" The girl laughed quietly as she hung her hat on the pommel of her saddle and began pulling off her gloves. "I shudder to think what would have happened to me if I hadn't received that doubtful benefit."

"Was I so insufferable?"

Our horses were standing head to head, and I looked straight into my companion's eyes as I put the question.

The girl hesitated as though carefully considering the matter, her brows knit and her head at a judicial angle.

"Not exactly insufferable," she admitted, reflectively. "Just militantly reserved, magnificently distant, and virtuously unapproachable."

She illstrated her adjectives, drawing herself up stiffly and scowling comically at me under half-closed lids.

"You saw all that in one glance?" I laughed.

"In one or more. I should have expressed it more simply and said you were cross, if you hadn't denied it."

"Did I look cross?"

"Of course you did!" she exclaimed. "And you may as well admit you were. Have you ever played poker?" she continued, her eyes twinkling mischievously.

"Once or twice," I answered.

"Did you win?"

"I have never been lucky at cards," I responded.

Miss Barbara placed two long pins between her lips and began adjusting her hat.

"That has its compensations, but you are still a bachelor," she reflected. "So you can't claim to be lucky in love," she continued, as she speared the last pin into place. "There must be some other reason. Don't you know what it is?"

"Why I never won at poker?" I queried. "I can't say I've given any very serious thought to the matter."

The girl laughed delightedly.

"Good!" she exclaimed. "I'm glad to hear it. I was afraid you gave serious thought to everything, for you're looking as solemn as a judge this minute. Hasn't anybody ever told you what an expressive face you have?" she went on, smilingly. "No? Well, a card player would read it like an open book. Why, I believe I could tell whether my hat was on straight simply by looking in your eyes. Let's see if I couldn't. Thank you. A little too much to the right? No? To the left, then? Further forward? Backward? Oh, I might have known this test was too severe for any man!"

I stooped and hooked up Dolly's fallen reins with the handle of my crop.

"I wonder if you ever heard how a dull mirror once answered its mistress?" I inquired, as I looked up.

She shook her head encouragingly.

"'My lady,' it responded, 'had I been brighter I might have been dismissed with a glance. As it is, I have held your dear face longer. Banish me now, if you will.'"

The girl flushed but quickly recovered herself.

"And did she banish it," she queried.

"I never heard," I answered, casually. "Perhaps she discovered it wasn't so dull as she thought, and—"

"Oh, she probably kept it if she was susceptible to flattery—otherwise not," she interrupted. "Where were you going when I headed you off this morning?"

"To Hefryville. And you?"

"To that red brick building yonder."

She pointed with her whip to a house some distance down the road, as she spoke.

"And then?" I inquired.

"Then I return to Pellicet."

"May I wait for you?"

"Here? Oh, I wouldn't think of asking you to do that."

"It is I who am doing the asking."

"I know, but I may be detained a long time, and, besides—"

"You have made another engagement." I interrupted, with sudden jealous intuition. "I understand. I may see you as far as the red house, may I not?" I added, after a pause.

The girl glanced hesitatingly down the road.

"I think you'd better not," she replied, at last.

"Why?"

"Do you really want to know?"

"If you don't mind telling me."

"No, I don't mind, but— Well, that building is the county jail, and I'm going to visit a friend. Now, you see, you shouldn't have asked me questions. Good-bye."

She gathered up the reins as she spoke, and in another moment she was waving her hand far down the road. I lifted my riding crop in answer, and sat watching her until she dismounted and disappeared from view. Then I swung my horse about, and letting the reins hang loosely on his neck started slowly back to Melton.

It was impossible to think of Barbara Frayne as a fair-weather friend, and yet I almost wished she was less loyal as I turned and looked back at the red brick building. I hated to think of her in the company of Alice Emory, and this in itself revealed the dangerous tendency of my thought. I was by no means ready to pronounce the woman guilty, but it was idle to deny that the facts thus far developed against her lacked but little of positive proof. The first day's testimony, with its disastrous close, had been quite sufficient to give an impulse to the most impartial mind, and the developments outside the court room, beginning with my experience at the farmhouse and ending with Barstow's sinister move, had not been calculated to diminish my doubts. If Gilbert continued his aggressive campaign when the trial resumed he would cover the facts outlined in his opening speech. And then what? Would Barstow put his client on the stand, let her assert her innocence, and rest satisfied with that? Or would he endeavor to show who had committed the crime? Was it to be either a verdict of guilty or an unsolved mystery?

Thus far there had not been the slightest indication of any purpose on Barstow's part to do more than divert the proofs from his client. If he had contemplated an aggressive campaign, or meditated turning suspicion upon any other person, he would not have permitted Gilbert to exclude every other inmate of the house from the field of inquiry. Miss Mapes had been among the first eliminated from the prosecutor's case. Would she have been passed by had Barstow had the faintest suspicion of what I knew? Was it to remain for me to develop her part in the story?

Suppose the clew which had been inexplicably placed in my hands should lead to important revelations and end by absolving Alice Emory from all connection with the crime? The man who accomplished such a result would render great service, not only to the defendant and her friends, but also to the state. If there was any basis for this hope an opportunity lay before me such as, possibly, no juror ever possessed before. But that opportunity might be lost if my information were not used in just the right way. To confide in Barstow after my late experience with his henchman was out of the question, and to consult with Gilbert might be disastrous. Miss Mapes had had access to both these men, and had apparently not chosen to communicate with them. If I advised the prosecutor of her disclosure he might, and probably would, start an investigation which would put her on her guard or frighten her off altogether.

The more I thought of it the more certain I became that Barstow did not know what had been told me, and that I had been selected as a safe channel to receive the confidence of an overcharged mind. If I was mistaken, the testimony of one side or the other would disclose my error, but if neither touched the point confided to me I could follow it up as occasion might suggest. Until then I would keep my own counsel.

The sound of hoofs interrupted my thoughts, and turning in the saddle I caught sight of Miss Frayne coming rapidly towards me.

Scarcely ten minutes had passed since we had parted, and, wondering what had interfered with her errand, I turned and rode to meet her.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," I began, as I came within hailing distance, but her face immediately showed me that something serious had happened. "What has brought you back so soon?" I added.

"I thought, perhaps, you knew—" she began.

"Knew what?" I queried.

"That we live in Russia, not America!" she burst out indignantly.

"What is the matter?" I inquired, sympathetically. "I hope I didn't make you late for the visitors' hour."

"Not at all. I was in plenty of time. But it appears the Czar does not permit prisoners to receive visitors during their trial."

"The Czar?"

"Czar Gilbert! Those are his orders. Just think of it! Could anything be more outrageous—even in Russia?"

She was the incarnation of revolt as she spoke—an inspiring incarnation, too; but I secretly rejoiced at the prison regulations.

"I did not know that rule was strictly enforced," I answered, lightly. "Didn't the officials suggest some way out of the difficulty?"

"They said I could apply to the judge or the prosecutor for an order."

"Well, that is easily obtained. Mr. Gilbert will give you an order for the asking."

"And do you think I'd ask him?" she demanded, hotly.

I didn't think so, but I wanted to be fair to Gilbert in justice to myself.

"Did he know where you were going this morning?" I asked.

"He must have known!" she answered. "We talked for a quarter of an hour. Oh, I can just see him laughing in his sleeve!" she burst out, resentfully.

Even as she spoke I caught sight of the prosecutor coming down the main street into which we were then turning.

"I dare say Mr. Gilbert has lots of things up his sleeve," I answered. "But his laugh isn't one of them. That's always in evidence. Look at him now, for instance."

XVII.

Gilbert was still laughing as he stepped into the road to meet us, and I drew rein as he approached.

"Good morning again," he began, bowing to us both. "I've just heard of your experience at the livery stable, Mr. Lambert. It would be perfectly maddening if it wasn't so funny. This is a town of cool propositions, but of all the exhibitions of cheek — Wait a minute, Barbara," he broke off, as Miss Frayne moved on. "I find I can start a bit earlier if it suits you," he continued. "But I think we'd better wait until we see if those clouds mean a thunder shower. Where are you off to now?"

The girl halted and turned to me inquiringly.

"Do I have to answer that question, Mr. Lambert?" she asked, ignoring the prosecutor.

"Unless there's some objection," I laughed. "Isn't that the law, Mr. Gilbert?"

"Well, I don't feel like having the law laid down to me this morning," she retorted. "I forgot to leave this letter when we passed the postoffice," she continued, turning to me. "Do you mind waiting till I mail it?"

"Allow me—" I began.

"No—no," she answered, swinging her horse around. "Will you be ready by the time I get back?" she added, with a meaning glance. "I won't be two minutes unless the authorities insist on reading letters before they're posted. Do you suppose it's come to that yet?"

Gilbert glanced at the girl with a puzzled expression, and although the situation was advantageous to me, I could not help feeling a little sorry for him.

"I don't seem to be in on this joke," he commented, ruefully.

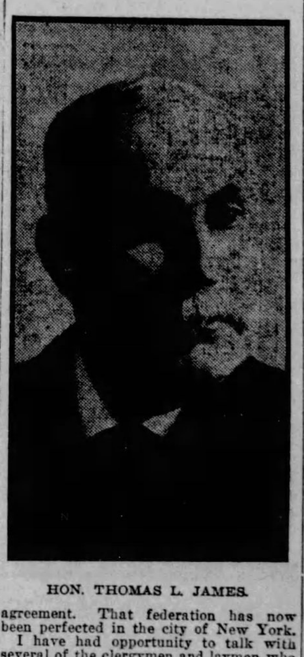
"No, the joke is on us," she retorted. "The first turning to the left is our best road, Mr. Lambert," she called out over her shoulder. "Go right on and I'll overtake you."

The prosecutor raised his hat as the girl cantered off, and stood staring after

The Year 1905 in Religion

Encouraging Features as Shown by General Thomas L. James.

Ex-Postmaster General Thomas L. James some ten years ago established a lecture course at Colgate University for the purpose of showing how trivial are the difficulties in the way of a reasonable federation of all the religious churches. Clergymen of various denominations preached from the pulpit of that institution, and many think that this object lesson served well all of those who hoped for an organized federation. That federation has now been perfected, and Gen. James tells of it, speaking of it as the conspicuous event in the religious world for the year 1905.



HON. THOMAS L. JAMES.

Some ten years ago, after a conference with several clergymen representing as many denominations, I was persuaded to establish a foundation at Colgate University whereby a series of lectures or sermons were to be delivered to the students of that institution. My chief purpose in that foundation was to show what are the common grounds upon which all who profess the Christian faith, whatever be their denomination, may stand. I had in mind possibly some union of denominational action. I had been much impressed by a statement made by a distinguished clergyman that it would be better if, in many of our towns, one-half of the churches were sold or burned or destroyed. That seemed like a shocking statement, and it did affect me unpleasantly until I learned what this clergyman's meaning was.

He said that in almost all of the communities of the United States there are to be found more or less struggling churches, whereas, if the number of them were reduced, then those that survive might flourish and be able to carry on more effectively the special work for which the church is set apart. To demonstrate this, in part, I invited clergymen of various denominations to deliver religious discourses at Colgate University. That university is under the control of those who are of the Baptist denomination. But in its pulpit there have appeared Roman Catholic clergymen, one archbishop, Episcopal clergymen, and those ordained as Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists.

These discourses revealed how easy it is to reach a common ground whereon, while still preserving their denominational attitude, the work of Christianity may nevertheless be advanced. It has been therefore gratifying to me and to those who assisted me in this work, that there should be now undertaken formally a method of church federation by means of which the great organic bodies of the Christian church may act in unison along all the lines upon which there is common agreement. That federation has now been perfected in the city of New York.

I have had opportunity to talk with several of the clergymen and laymen who have taken part in this work of perfecting a church federation. They are all united in the opinion that this undertaking is to be the memorable event in the religious history of the United States for the year 1905. I could have wished that there might have been even wider reception than the federation saw fit to perfect, but I am sure that that will come in due time. The advantages of this work are, I believe, incalculable.

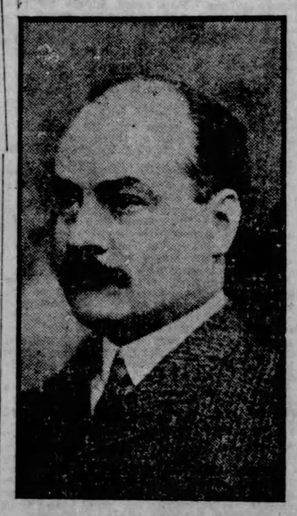
Aside from the perfecting of the church federation I find that the clergymen look upon the remarkable evangelical work done by Mr. Evan Roberts, a lay preacher of Wales, under whose preaching thousands have professed Christianity, and in this country the revivals of religion at Schenectady and Buffalo, as the conspicuous and greatly gratifying events of the religious history of the civilized world in the year 1905.

THOMAS L. JAMES.

The Year 1905 in Education

President Butler, of Columbia University, Tells What Has Been Accomplished.

President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia university, had an opportunity during the summer for personal investigation into the educational activities of Great Britain and the continent of Europe. He was there recognized as one of the foremost American authorities in the work of education, and possibly the foremost in the science of pedagogy. Dr. Butler during the year has noticed that there is a better understanding of the purpose of those who wish to take the American college out of the ruts of tradition and stiff formalities and who hope to make the college serviceable through the facility with which it accepts and adopts the changes that are all about us. Dr. Butler speaks of this better understanding as one of the striking developments of the year in the field of education. Futhermore, he says that the chief object of real education is more and more understood to be the proper training of the country's youth to bear well their part as citizens of the republic.



NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

In the annual report of the president of Columbia university to the board of trustees it was stated by the president that it is now widely appreciated that the most pressing problem in American higher education is that which concerns the future place and character of the college. The college in which youths are inspired with high ambition and are to gain the best inspiration of their lives, and where they are brought under the disciplining and ennobling influence of scholarship, cannot be made of brick and stone. It must be as much a social and moral institution as an intellectual one, and it has been very gratifying to observe that there seems to be a general appreciation of this, which, this year, has led to fine endowments by which instruction in social economy, in philanthropy, in physical research, and the like undertakings are made possible for many of our colleges.

I am still persuaded that whatever might have been said years ago of the necessity of a rigid, strict, four-year college course, nothing can be said for it now. Forty years ago the standard of admission into our colleges could be reached in a few years' less time than are necessary now for the preparation of students who enter our colleges. Today the requirements for admission are greatly increased, the average age at which students enter college is greater than was the case forty years ago, and today there exists what then was unknown, namely, an elective system of study.

As I said to the trustees of Columbia, and I now take this opportunity of repeating: It is useless to say that American students between 19 and 23 years of age cannot with advantage pursue professional and other university subjects of study when these are precisely the years at which the students of France and Germany are pursuing those studies the most vigorously and with the greatest advantage. I think that during the present year one of the most important of the developments in the field of education is the growing understanding of what is meant by those educators who believe the time has come when there should be some change in the relation of the college to the university and in the character and duration of the curriculum. It is my great hope that more and more American youth of both sexes will be persuaded to take advantage of the curriculum afforded by the college proper as distinguished from the university, and in that view I find that many of our leading educators are sharing.

There has been a vigorous discussion concerning the American college and its problems for several years, but not at any time more vigorous than during the present year. This discussion is of great advantage. It brings out more and more clearly the truth that the college as distinguished from the university is more likely to suffer from those who under the guise of friendship insist that the college shall not in any way be modified or changed so as to adapt it to modern educational conditions. I often say that those who hold such a view permit themselves to make of the college a sort of educational fetich. These would-be friends of the college profess to believe that all of its quantitative standards, its old-time four years of resident study and all its traditions, no matter how feeble, are the things to be preserved at all hazards.

Now, I do not hesitate to say that if these were to be preserved at all hazards, it is not unlikely that in the not distant future the college would be destroyed.

There was at one time great misapprehension as to the meaning of those who desired to bring about healthful changes in the college curriculum and term. They were supposed to favor reducing the length of the college course, bringing it down to two years as the length of time necessary to qualify for a degree. But that was a wrong view, and it was one of the gratifying developments of the present year that there prevails a much better understanding of what the college problem really is. It is not now and has not been a question of reducing the length of the college course, nor, on the other hand, of extending the length of the college course. The problem is simply this, namely, the treating of the college course on sound educational principles as we know them today, and of adapting a venerable and useful institution to changed conditions, educational, social and economic. I think that more and more there comes to be a perception of the true work of education, namely, that it is to fit the young of both sexes for all the duties of citizenship, so that in the generations that are to come there may be men and women qualified to take inspiring and sufficient part in public life, in the life of society, and in all the various organization by which civilization is expected to progress. That is the true purpose of education, and one of the chief features of the present year has been, as I saw it in England and upon the continent last summer, and as I have seen it revealed in various ways in the United States, a better understanding of what the fundamental purpose of education is.

NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

her until she disappeared in the post-office. Then he turned to me.

"Do you know where Miss Frayne went this morning?" he inquired, thoughtfully.

"I met her coming down that side road," I answered, noncommitally, pointing behind me.

Gilbert looked puzzled for a moment, and then snapped his fingers with vexation.

"Of course!" he exclaimed, as though to himself. "I might have known it! No wonder she's provoked. Do you know where she's going after she posts her letter?" he continued.

"Home, I think," I answered.

"She'll get caught in the rain if she tries it," he muttered, glancing at the distant bank of thunder clouds. "Where are you off to?" he added suddenly.

"I'm going with Miss Frayne as far as Policet, and then on to Hefryville," I responded, carelessly.

Gilbert glanced up at me with surprise, and I confess I enjoyed his evident astonishment.

"You don't really mean it?" he inquired, incredulously, after a pause.

"Most assuredly," I answered, coolly. "What is there so surprising about it?"

The prosecutor looked up sharply as I answered, stared at me for an instant, and then stood patting my horse's head.

"Why, I supposed—" he began, but broke off suddenly.

"It's not much of a trip if one is accustomed to the saddle," I volunteered. "I haven't ridden for some time, though, so I expect to be rather stiff tomorrow."

"You'll be nothing less than a cripple," he asserted.

"I can drive back if I'm too sore for riding when I reach home," I responded. "Although I suppose it's more than tempting fate to bring another wagon to Melton," I added, smilingly.

"Don't you think the whole plan is more than tempting fate, Mr. Lambert," he inquired, looking me squarely in the eyes.

"I don't think I understand you," I answered, coldly.

"I mean it's a little longer ride than the law allows, Mr. Lambert," he responded.

I gazed at the speaker in surprise. What was he driving it? Was he merely interested in having all the jurors in good physical condition, or was he attempting to maneuver me of out supplanting him with Miss Frayne?

"It doesn't strike me as very rash," I answered. "I think I can stand it."

"Well, I wouldn't risk it if I were in your place," he responded, warningly.

I thought I detected a note of menace in his tone, and instantly I was up in arms. What kind of an ass did the man take me for, that he presumed to volunteer advice about my comings and goings?

"Wouldn't you?" I queried, with a smile of amusement.

"No, I would not," he answered, firmly.

The tone of the answer was decisive—almost peremptory—and I had difficulty in curbing my resentment.

"But you see, you are not in my place, Mr. Gilbert," I answered, coolly. "Still it would be interesting to know your reasons," I added.

"Haven't I already given them, Mr. Lambert?" he laughed, goodnaturedly. "Policet is a long way from Melton, and Hefryville is even farther."

His laugh grated upon me even more than his warning tone. The man was making a fool of himself by his transparent interest in my welfare, but I had no intention of letting him fancy he was making a fool of me.

"I appreciate your solicitude," I responded. "But I'm not at all afraid of exhausting myself, and I hope you won't give yourself any further anxiety on my account."

A shade of annoyance passed over the prosecutor's face, but when he looked up again he was an imperturbable as ever.

"It's useless for us to talk at cross-purposes, Mr. Lambert," he announced. "You know you've no right to make this trip, and I don't want you to put me in an embarrassing position."

"Put you in an embarrassing position?" I laughed. "I sure I don't know what you mean, and I don't care to hear."

"You heard what the judge said in court this morning, and that ought to be enough."

Gilbert had suddenly dropped his bantering, jocular manner, and his face was stern and masterful as he rapped out the retort.

"I heard him dismiss us for the day—if that's what you mean," I answered.

"And you also heard him expressly state that you were not to leave the town without his special permission."

I gazed at the speaker in amazement, for I never expected him to carry the matter as far as this. To put words in the judge's mouth to prevent me from taking his place with Miss Frayne was not only contemptible but dangerous.

"I heard him say nothing of the sort," I retorted, indignantly.

"Then you must have left the room before he explained himself," he responded, quietly. "Anyway, you know it now."

"I do not consider myself bound by what you tell me," I asserted, promptly.

"Still, I hope you will not attempt to leave Melton without consulting the judge," he persisted.

"I am entirely able to take care of myself, Mr. Gilbert," I retorted, gathering up my reins.

But the prosecutor did not seem inclined to terminate the interview.

"I don't wonder you're annoyed, Mr. Lambert," he commented, sympathetically, "and if this were my personal case I wouldn't say a word. But, you see, if I let you go beyond the proper limits without authority there might be some danger of the verdict being set aside, and I can't afford to subject the people to any such risk."

The man spoke earnestly and disinterestedly, and suddenly I remembered Bayne's effort to stop me just as I was leaving the court room. What if the judge had really given us some parting instructions which I had missed?

"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise," I suggested, lamely. "If it's embarrassing for Mr. Gilbert to know what the jurors are doing, suppose he remains ignorant of my whereabouts."

"A supposition contrary to fact leads to illogical results, Mr. Lambert," he laughed. "The mischief is done and can't be undone. You can very easily force me to take a disagreeable stand in this matter, but I certainly hope you won't do so."

I glanced down the road as the sound of approaching hoofs reached my ear, and I could see Miss Frayne cantering towards us.

"Do you contemplate forbidding me to accompany Miss Frayne?" I inquired, ironically.

Gilbert frowned impatiently.

"Do be reasonable, Mr. Lambert!" he exclaimed. "The court has already forbidden you to leave Melton, and I am merely trying—"

"To play policeman?" I interrupted, sarcastically.

"No. To play fair," he answered, with dignity.

Miss Frayne was already passing on the far side of the road, but for a moment I hesitated to follow her. She rode on a few rods and then halted and turned in her saddle.

"Aren't you coming, Mr. Lambert?" she called, and then, as she noted the prosecutor's hand on my bridle-rein, she added, laughingly: "Won't Mr. Gilbert let you go? I'm sure he will if you ask him nicely."

I glanced at the prosecutor. His hand on the bridle was a liberty. His smile was an offense.

"I will take all responsibility which attaches to my action, Mr. Gilbert," I announced, in a low tone. "Good-morning, sir."

At the touch of my heel my horse sprang forward, but Gilbert made no attempt to stop me.

"Don't blame me for what happens," was his final warning.

I have never blamed him for what happened.

XVIII.

Gilbert's peridiction of a thunder storm seemed likely to be realized before Miss Frayne and I were fairly started, and as the sky darkened we quickened our pace until we were flying at racing speed along the dusty highway. My companion rode as I had never imagined a girl could. She was as much a part of her horse as any rider of the plains, holding the animal under firm control without nervous straining of the arms, and sitting well back in her saddle with the ease and confidence of the born horseman. Even when our excited animals threatened to make a wild race of it, her face expressed only intense exhilaration and delight in joyous response to the rushing wind and the glorious motion of the gallop, and it was I who first moderated the pace. A few scattered raindrops soon hastened us on again, however, and we flew forward in another mad rush, which landed us safely under cover of a wagon shed just as the storm broke out in all the fury of a tropical thunder shower.

Before I was able to assist her, my companion jumped lightly to the ground and began loosening her saddle-girths, and I followed her example, and then, seeing that both horses were steaming hot, I pushed a farm wagon out of the way and led them behind it where they would be sheltered from the wind. A couple of canvas curtains hanging from the rafters supplied the necessary blankets, and I soon had our mounts as comfortably housed as they would have been in their stables. When I emerged from the improvised stalls I found Miss Frayne seated tailor-wise on the bottom of a big hay-wagon drying her straw hat with her handkerchief.

"Well you look comfortable" I observed.

"I am," she answered. "That gallop cleared my mind and renewed my spirits, and I feel bustingly buoyant again. Don't you?"

"'Bustingly buoyant' sounds rather dangerous," I laughed.

"It is dangerous," she returned. "That's what makes it such fun. If you've never felt that way before, you'd better begin right now."

"The conditions are certainly favorable," I began.

"The conditions are certainly favorable," she repeated, mockingly. "I love your beautiful formal phrase, but please don't talk like a minuet today. I shall bump you terribly if you do, for I feel like a Virginia reel. Now don't look frightened, for we'll begin very mildly with a straw-ride. Jump in!"

"A straw-ride without bumping?" I suggested, climbing over the front wheel.

"And without straw. Isn't that ideal? This hay is perfectly luxurious. Nothing like hay for a cold in the head, says the White Knight, but I say nothing like hay for a straw-ride. Don't you agree with me?"

"Perfectly," I responded, dropping into the cart. "But my experience is limited."

"Your education has been sadly neglected," she interrupted. "I'm going to take it in hand from now on. Which reminds me that we haven't settled on a date for your coming-out party. When is it to be?"

"As soon as I am free again," I answered, seating myself opposite her.

"And when will that be?"

She was rethinning the ribbon which she had removed from her hat and did not look up as she spoke.

"I cannot say," I answered.

"Tomorrow?"

"I hardly think so."

"The next day?"

I noted the anxious tone of the question, but made no immediate answer.

"Time is for slaves, not straw-rides," I responded, after a pause.

She glanced up from her occupation and nodded.

"Your straw-riding expetience is not so limited but you learned that," she asserted, knowingly.

"It is limited to one ride," I answered.

"Tell me about that one."

"I'm afraid you would laugh if I did."

"I promise I won't."

"But you might think it a breach of confidence."

"It won't be if you tell it."

"How do you know?"

"Because I'm certain you wouldn't tell it if it were."

I bowed with exaggerated politeness.

"Trank you, mademoiselle, for the compliment," I began, "but—"

"You would be the last person in the world I would try to compliment," she interrupted, with sudden seriousness.

"Why?"

"Because you are the sort of man who instinctively knows the truth when he hears it."

Her eyes met mine as she spoke, and I held them for a moment with questioning earnestness.

"Do you really believe that?" I demanded.

"I am absolutely certain of it, or I wouldn't dare say it."

She spoke impulsively, confidently, and her tone and manner were as grave as they had been gay a moment previous.

"I wish I could think you were right," I answered, solemnly. "But your other mistake has shaken my faith," I added, lightly.

She gazed at me with a puzzled expression.

"What other mistake?" she queried.

"Don't you remember saying that my face expressed my thoughts so clearly that you could read them at a glance?"

"Certainly, but—"

"But you didn't do it."

"When?"

"This morning. Did you read my thoughts then?"

One of the long hat-pins dropped from Miss Barbara's fingers, and she began hunting for it in the hay.

"When were you playing mirror?" she inquired, still groping for the pin.

"Mirrors merely reflect," I answered. "They do not think. Did you learn my thought of you?"

"Of me? No."

"Can you read it now?"

"There was a moment's pause, and then the girl lifted her head and faced me, her cheeks crimsoning under my steady gaze.

"Can you read mine?" she demanded, smilingly.

"My question came first," I protested.

"It will chivalrously yield to mine though, I am sure," she asserted.

"What am I thinking of?"

I hesitated as I gazed into her eyes, but her glance never wavered.

"You are thinking that I do not know you well enough to put my question," I answered, slowly.

"Wrong," she responded, brightly. "Try again."

"You are thinking that I am presumptuous to suppose you would care to read what you have seen and now see in my eyes."

She shook her head.

"You are a poor guesser," she answered, "or else I have no gift of facial expression. Do you give me up?"

"I do not," I answered, meaningly.

"Then what am I thinking of?" she demanded, ignoring her slip.

"I do not know," I admitted.

"Then I'll tell you," she responded, confidentially. "I'm thinking of food."

"Of food?"

"Of plain, every-day common or garden food. I'm hungry."

The girl leaned forward, resting her elbows on her knees and her chin in her hands as she made this tragic announcement, and as I watched the comical expression of her eyes my face gradually relaxed into a smile. She had outmanoeuvred me, and the most graceful move for me was to capitulate with a laugh.

"I ought to have guessed that secret," I exclaimed, looking at my watch. "But if there are any signs of clearing you may still arrive for luncheon. Are we far from Pollicet?"

"We're much nearer Melton."

"A good idea. Let's take a look at the weather."

I jumped from the wagon and held out my hand as she sprang lightly from the wheel to the ground. It was still raining, but the thunder was sounding fainter with every rumble, and there were signs of a break in the clouds to the west as we peered from our shelter.

"Suppose we saddle the horses and be ready to start as soon as the rain stops," I suggested. "We won't have long to wait."

"Very well, but let's rub the poor things down first," she responded. "Bring Dolly out, please, and I'll take care of her. Is there a cloth or brush lying anywhere around?"

"I'm afraid we'll have to use wisps of hay," I answered, glancing about me.

"Well, if we're not the most selfish couple!" she exclaimed, contritely. "Talk about dogs in the manger! Think of our making cushions of this hay with two hungry horses under our eyes. It's shameful! And now to rub them down with it!"

"That is really rubbing it in—isn't it?" I laughed, as I drew off Dolly's canvas blanket and led her out from behind the wagon.

"Poor Dolly!" murmured Miss Barbara, sympathetically. "You shall have a bite, dear, anyway, while I brush you off."

I shall never forget the businesslike manner in which my companion rolled up her sleeves and hummed to the mare as she swept over its glossy coat. It was evident that this was not the first time she had officiated at Dolly's toilet, and I can testify that she performed it with no inexpert hand.

The sky had grown dark again as we worked, but by the time the saddles were on and the girths adjusted the rain had stopped, and I concluded that we had better make the best of the opportunity and try to reach Melton before it stormed again.

"Let's run for it," I suggested.

"Very well," she answered, motioning me to swing her into the saddle. "Let's ride to the livery stable, leave the horses there, and then I'll take you to the dearest little bakery— What's that?" she exclaimed as a distant rumble reached our ears.

I swung her into the saddle, and rushing into the road looked in the direction of the noise. One glance was sufficient, and darting back to the shed I sprang upon my own horse.

"It's a runaway team coming this way—just crossed the bridge!" I shouted, urging my horse forward.

"What are you going to do?" she exclaimed, following me closely.

"Stop it if I can," I answered. "Look out for yourself!"

The team was less than a hundred yards away as I spoke, and it was coming at whirlwind speed, but I calculated that the heavy coach, which was swerving from side to side, and the slight up-grade would check the frightened horses before they reached my stand. Even as this thought crossed my mind their pace slackened, and then to my amazement I saw the driver raise his whip and lay lash after lash upon their quivering flanks.

"Stop! The man's mad! Don't try—"

A piercing shriek from the carriage cut off my companion's warning, and in another instant the team was upon me. I was in full motion when my hand grasped the rein of the nigh horse, and for a few rods we tore along together. Then suddenly I felt a glancing blow on my head, the coach struck a bowider, and the driver was hurled headlong from his seat. The relaxed reins gave me the necessary purchase, and my first effort proved that the team could easily be controlled if I could only keep them in the road, but as I pulled they crowded me to one side, and I was soon fighting to save myself. Closer and closer they pressed me to the bank until it was no safer to let them go and have the carriage crash into me than it was to cling on and risk being crushed under their hoofs. Suddenly I felt them swerve from the bank, and glancing to the right I saw Barbara Frayne clinging to the bridle of the off horse, and before another hundred yards were covered the runaways were at a standstill, panting with exhaustion and quivering in every limb.

"Bravo! and well ridden, comrade!" I shouted, as soon as I could speak. "Another moment and I'd have been done for! I owe you—"

"The passengers!" she gasped, pointing to the carriage.

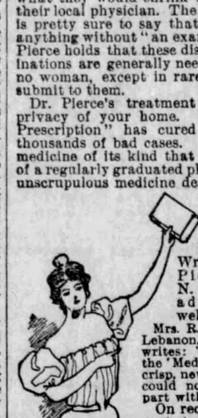
I leaped from my horse, and running to the coach tried to open the door, but, finding the handle missing, thrust my head through the open window and peered inside. In the farther corner cowered the housekeeper, Madeleine Mapes, with the Field girl lying unconscious in her arms.

(To be Continued.)

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN.

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over forty years' experience—a skilful and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter has the most careful consideration and is regarded as *sacredly* confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment cures in the privacy of your home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands of bad cases. It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take his advice and be well.



Mrs. R. D. Monfort, of Lebanon, Warren Co., O., writes: "I have received the 'Medical Adviser.' A crisp, new five dollar bill could not tempt me to part with it."

On receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay cost of mailing *only*, we will send to any address a paper-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's great 1000-page book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser." Or, for 31 stamps the same in cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. Little pill, Little dose, but give great results in a curative way in all derangements of Stomach, Liver and Bowels

JOHN RAYNOR'S CHRISTMAS REVOLT.

JENNINGS—

ELIZABETH AYRES

When John Raynor began to see the holiday advertisements in the papers and to feel the Christmas flurry in the air, he announced to his family with an air of finality, tinged with defiance, "you needn't expect anything in the way of Christmas presents from me this year. Leave me out entirely. I don't intend to have anything to do with it."

For some reason he had permitted himself to get into a criss-cross humor. The world was doing as well with him as usual, his business was prospering and though he was not a rich man, he was what is called "comfortably well off." One thing, like most men, he did not know how to select gifts and he felt it an annoyance to be forced to give the matter consideration. He decided to shirk the responsibility and his attempt to do this put him in a fierce humor.

"Why, John!" his wife exclaimed at the time of his proclamation, "we are not going to do very much. Just a few gifts in the family to mark the day, and then the children think so much of it."

"The children!" John returned with fine scorn, "they're grown now and it's time for them to get over such nonsense. I positively refuse to have anything to do with Christmas, and I do not want any presents given to me. There's nothing I care to have. It's foolishness, anyway."

He had declared himself and after it was done he felt extremely uncomfortable. His son and daughter were grown and beyond their childhood, but it was not so far in the past that they had left all childish things behind. Christmas meant as much to them as when they believed in a patron saint who arrived by way of the chimney, and they had their little plans and schemes for their father and mother and for each other. It was dispiriting that their father should choose to be the discordant note, but after all, it might mean he just happened to "feel that way" when he spoke, and the mood would pass. At all events, he was not to be left out and Christmas was not to come and go without the excitement of planning for the day, and the pleasure of present-giving on the eventful morning.

John Raynor persisted in making himself miserable and in bringing to bear all the arguments he could think of against the prevailing manner of observing Christmas. Figuratively speaking, he pounded the table and grew purple in the face in his endeavors to hammer in his remonstrances against holiday customs.

"It's all nonsense," he insisted. "It's nothing but a game of give and take, a discharge of obligations which nobody wants and a spending of money which few can afford. I'll have nothing to do with it. Don't expect a thing from me," he repeated, "and above all don't give me anything."

In spite of himself he could not help enjoying the sights and sounds, heralding the approach of the holiday season. The gala dress of the shop windows appealed to his color-loving eye, and when the Christmas greens began to soften the grim, winter streets with their verdure, they took him back to the days when as a boy he roamed the woods in search of ground pine for holiday decorations and the cedar or evergreen tree on which his mother would hand their Christmas presents. He felt a little of the old thrill of delightful expectation when these things came back to his mind, but his reverse mood was the stronger and he persisted in keeping to his decision.

At home, out of respect to his wishes, little of Christmas was said in his presence. He knew it was discussed during his absence, and he was irritated to find the conversation abruptly ended or a sudden change made in the drift of the talk that was going on when he entered the house.

Someway, he felt out of it, and to feel out of it with those who are nearest and dearest is not a pleasant sensation. Always before, they had been a united family, held together by a strong bond of affection and an open admiration for one another. John Raynor loved his wife and children. They were the emphasis of his existence; the sole object for which he lived and endeavored. This they knew and his rebellion they refused to take seriously.

It offended John Raynor's sense of dignity that his wife should regard his Christmas resistance with an amused air of tolerance. It made him feel like a schoolboy. And when he heard his son say carelessly, "Oh, father's got a grouch, he'll cheer up after awhile," he pondered with bitterness the irreverence of the rising generation. Still he persisted in his resolution to have nothing to do with Christmas and he bolstered this resolution by frequent and vigorous protestations.

One can always hear and see the things they are looking and listening for, and John Raynor heard enough away from his home to be confirmed in his opinion that to the majority, Christmas was a burden.

"Why don't they have backbone enough to come out and say what they think," he said to himself, sensing the warm glow of satisfaction, bred of his superior virtues. He was a pioneer in Christmas revolt and he intended to stand by his colors.

He was firm until the night before Christmas. Then his wife and children broke bondage and discussed openly the coming holiday. In an unguarded moment his son inquired if a set of books they had purchased had been delivered. Without being told, his father knew those books were designed for him, and he was surprised to discover how happy he was at the prospect of their possession.

They were something he had secretly longed for, but had denied himself, because the needs, real or imaginary, of his family were his paramount consideration. And now they were to be his in spite of his declaration there was nothing he wanted. What if they were purchased with money of his providing? He never required an account of what he gave his wife and daughter. His son was self-supporting, but they must have denied themselves to get him the books.

He began to wish that he had something with which to give his family a happy surprise. "They will give me things, and they will give things to one another and there will be nothing from me," he thought, and the coming day loomed before him as one he should be glad to have over.

Sitting alone with his paper, he heard surreptitious rustlings as of packages being handled, and the low murmur of voices from his wife and daughter, interrupted with little bursts of gay laughter that showed something joyous was going on. He had nothing for anyone, and tomorrow when they gave him tokens of their thought and attention, he should feel like an exile from home. A sudden resolve took him in possession.

"Alice," he called to his wife, "I'm going out for awhile. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Nothing, thank you," she returned, "unless you want to bring home some candy for tomorrow. Oh, I forgot," she said in the next breath, "you won't want to trouble about it. Never mind, we'll manage some way."

Mentally he noted, "confectionary wanted," though he made no outward response.

It is astonishing how quickly one's mind can be changed. John Raynor's underwent a lightning transformation. He boarded a car and rode to the shopping district with his mind filled with nothing but Christmas presents. He felt like a boy turned loose with money to spend and none to restrict his fancy. He pushed and jostled and wrestled with the crowd, exhilarated by the contact with people bent on holiday shopping. His past mood slipped away like a cast-off garment. He had caught the Christmas spirit and his revulsion of feeling amounted almost to intoxication.

"Fine evening," he said, when he met an acquaintance. "Oh, yes," he explained, "I'm out doing a little Christmas buying. I thought I'd let it go by this year, but I hate to disappoint my family. Got your presents yet? So long, and a merry Christmas," and he was off without giving the other time to answer.

Probably if John Raynor had consulted his wife and had "talked things over" he would not have been quite so extravagant. As it was, his bank account suffered and the subtracted amount was represented by the contents of three small boxes, bearing the stamp of a jeweler. After the purchases were made, he had a moment of reflection over their cost, but the holiday enthusiasm held him in thrall. He forgot his brief period of doubt and fell to humming over some lines from an old song brought from the recesses of his memory.

"Christmas comes but once a year,
Let us all be of good cheer."

It was only doggerel, but it fitted his mood and he hummed it over and over. He chuckled to himself when he patted the small packages tucked away in his pocket. He was carrying them in his overcoat and he kept them under his hand lest he should be robbed.

He was reckless in dispensing his small change that evening. He had reached the point where he wished all the world to have a merry Christmas.

"There you are, sonny," he told a newsboy, bestowing a dime in exchange for a paper he did not want.

He helped to 'keep the kettles boiling" for the Salvation Army Christmas dinner, and he thought he had never heard a gayer sound than the jangling of the bells the Salvation soldiers kept in motion to call attention to their needs.

He carried his merry mood home with him and the moment he entered the door his family felt the difference.

"Oh, father," his daughter greeted—

"'Tis the night before Christmas
And all through the house—"

He finished the oldtime nursery rhyme for her:

"Not a critter was stirring,
Not even a mouse."

he recited with boyish hilarity.

He could not keep his secret until morning, though he told it only to his wife.

"Here are some little things for you and the children, Alice," he said when they were alone, dropping the packages carelessly on the table. She looked up with eyes alight, and with an expression which told him he had done well, but she, being a woman of wisdom, made no comment to remind him of past events.

When John Raynor fell asleep that Christmas Eve, through his mind was still jigging and jingling the merry old refrain:

"Christmas comes but once a year,
Let us all be of good cheer."

Is Cancer Hereditary?

Some physicians say no, but those who have treated the disease extensively say that it certainly is hereditary. Dr. David M. Bye, of 416 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Indiana, a Cancer specialist of ability, says that in his experience of nearly thirty years he has treated many thousands of cases and from his records he can trace an hereditary tendency in 50 per cent of the cases. With his Combination Oil Cure, recently discovered by him, he has treated and cured Cancer in most every situation of the body and in all stages. He says there is no need of the knife or burning plaster, no need of pain or disfigurement. The Combination Oil Cure is soothing, and balmy, safe and sure. (22)

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Rambles in Normandy, by Francis Miltoun, is a delightful volume describing the incidents and scenes attending a peries of rambles through the ancient province of Normandy. History, romance and travel talk are happily combined and there are many fine illustrations, showing the picturesque aspects of the landscape, or the quaint dress and customs of the people.

Rambles in Brittany is a companion volume to Rambles in Normandy and is produced by the same author and illustrator. It is a record of many journeys and many rambles by road and rail around the coast, describing its many picturesque and historical features by means of text and pictures. Both of these volumes represent the fine art of information pleasantly imparted.

Cathedrals of Northern Spain is a study of ecclesiastical architecture in Spain, written by Charles Rudy. Aside from the descriptions of the cathedrals, their history is related, together with much of interest concerning the bishops, rulers and other personages associated with these edifices. The book is profusely illustrated.

China and Her People. The author of this two-volume work was the late Charles Denby, American minister to China from 1885 until 1898, an eventful and important period in the history of this part of the world. In his book of observations and reminiscences is an interesting work, which gives an excellent view of the life and heart of the Orient.

From The American Unitarian Society, Boston:

The history and work of southern institutions for the education of the negro since the civil war is outlined in the book, entitled From Servitude to Service. There are chapters on Berea college, Tuskegee, Hampton institute, Atlanta university and Fisk university, written by men who have been actively engaged in the work and are devoting their lives in endeavoring to better the condition of the negro.

Daughters of the Puritans, by Seth Curtis Beach, is a book made up of brief biographies of Catharine Maria Sedgwick, Lydia Maria Child, Dorothea Lynde Dix, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louisa May Alcott and other American women of note, whose deeds have endured after their lives have ended. The style of the sketches is pleasing, and one gains much interesting information from these excellent biographies.

From the F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

The Memories of Rose Eytinge. The author of this book, Rose Eytinge, was one of the favorite actresses of her day and knew the height of her popularity during the golden age of the American drama. The experiences of her life as an actress she has assembled in a book written in an entertaining, narrative style, and relating incidents associated with her friends in the dramatic profession and with the many acquaintances she made while journeying abroad. The memories contain much of interest and are filled with references relating to people whose names are prominent in history.

The Heart of Lady Anne. In the time of powder and patches is played the little drama described by Agnes and Egerton Castle in the book entitled The Heart of Lady Anne. The story it relates is of the taming of a rebellious wife, a spoiled and capricious, though altogether charming little beauty wedded to a sturdy English squire. The volume is published with many decorations in color and several full-page pictures.

A Soldier's Trial, the latest novel by Gen. Charles King is a stirring tale, described as an episode o fthe canteen crusade. The bok is an interesting picture of army life and matters, presenting an aspect of the canteen question which is not generally understood by reformers. All may not agree with his view, but most are sure to enjoy his story. The Hobart Co., New York.

A Levantine Logbook. In a volume of over 400 pages, Jerome Hart tells the story of his wanderings along the southern shores of the Mediterranean sea, and into Egypt and the Holy Land. There are many books by many travelers describing the same scenes which he has described, but the lively ,chatty way in which he pictures even familiar places, gives the chapters a freshness that is very entertaining. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Canada As It Is. An exposition of Canada, its growth, its possibilities and its present conditions, is the work of John Foster Fraser, written for the purpose of revealing to all who care for the information. The real Canada as it exists today.

The Dominion is described from the author's personal study of the country, and his experiences while traveling are related in an informal narrative style, entertaining to read. The information and interest of the volume is increased by numerous photographic views of the Canadian country and its people. Sassell & Co., New York.

Beef.

"Beef is high."

"Yes, and going higher," groaned the college president. "We just paid $40,000 for a 250-pound halfback for next season."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Laborer, Etc.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy today.

Parishioner—How was that?

Minister— Married three couples.

Parishioner—That makes only six.

Minister—Well, do you think I did it for nothing?—Puck.

SAVING THE GOLD DUST

Precautions Taken in the Manufacturing Jeweler's Establishment.

Washing machines seem all right enough in a laundry, but they would scarcely be looked for in the establishment of a manufacturing jeweler. Yet they play an important part in such a plant.

In a washing machine are washed daily all the aprons and all the blouses worn by the workers employed in the manufacture of articles of gold. Then the water in which these things have been washed is piped to a room where the gold contained in it is extracted and saved.

Particles of gold adhere to the hands and faces of the workers in the precious metal, and even get into their hair. Twice a day all the operatives wash their hands and faces; and the water is, like that from the washing machine, piped to the extracting room

Here there is installed a big filter, with its filtering section made of canvas and resembling outwardly the pleated section of a giant square concertina, as it would look partly drawn out. All the water from the washing machine and from the wash bowls in the factory is forced through this filter, and at regular intervals the filtering section is taken out and the gold removed from it.

All the floors in the factory are covered with tar paper, which catches and holds all the gold particles that fall upon it. From time to time a new paper covering is laid on the floors, the old being burned for the gold contained in it.

By these means are saved in a factory annually thousands of dollars' worth of gold that without such precautions would inevitably be lost.—New York Sun.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A CIVIL WAR STORY.

The Confederate Yankee Who Became the Benefactor of Union Soldiers.

"I was up in the northern part of Maine the other day and heard a story which was a little out of the ordinary line of civil war stories I have read about," said a New York drummer whose territory is New England. "I had noticed a funeral in the town, the turnout of which indicated that the deceased must have been a prominent man in his lifetime.

"A citizen said in answer to my inquiry that the man had retired from business several years before his death. The citizen added: 'His funeral today is much larger than it would have been some years ago.'

"I then heard the story.

"When Lincoln called for troops there were few men in the state of Maine who opposed coercion of the south. This man was an exception.

"Although a New Englander from a Colonial family whose history goes back to the Colonial wars, this man was, at the call for troops, what was known in the north as a copperhead. He was an officer in the militia at the time of Lincoln's election. Every man in his command except him volunteered in answer to Lincoln's proclamation.

"He not only refused to go out, but he boldly contended that it was an outrage to oppose the secession of the southern states. He was ostracized socially and commercially. His business dwindled away.

"During the second year of the war he left the community. Nobody seemed to care where he went.

"Two years later he returned. He was a physical wreck. The feeling in the community was not quite so bitter as in the beginning of the war. However, the man was not cordially received.

"He had not been back long when it was learned that he had been in the Confederate army and was discharged on account of his inability to do duty. This information did not tend to increase his popularity.

"He came into possession of considerable money soon after his return. Meanwhile some of the shattered remnants of Maine companies began to drift home. Most of them were broken in health and some were penniless.

"This man began contributing to the relief of the needy. A majority of the beneficiaries did not know the source of their help.

After the war was over it leaked out, little by little, that the benefactor was the man who had been ostracized. To the credit of many he was again admitted to fellowship, and his business began to thrive. He became independent.

"A few years later he was elected to office on a Republican ticket. The nomination came to him unsought. Up to that time he had never affiliated with the party that elected him.

"He served his term of office, but whenever there was a township or county election he voted the Democratic ticket. This was understood to be his right. It was never questioned.

"Before he retired from business he was on one occasion visited by a man from the south who had been the colonel of the Confederate regiment of which he was a member. The ex-Confederate was down at the heel in every way.

"No one knew what happened during his visit in Maine, but a few years ago it became known to a few people in the vicinity that the Maine man helped his old commander to recoup his fortune. That man until 1901 was a successful broker and banker in this city, and his silent partner for nearly fifteen years was the Maine Yankee who as a Democrat held a Republican office.

"I have traveled over the United States, and met all sorts of people, but I have never heard a civil war story that was anything like this. My informant is at the head of a big industry in Maine; he told me that only a few persons knew the facts as I have stated them."—New York Sun.

MAMMY IS LEARNING

Aged Negro Woman a Prize Primary Scholar.

Mrs. Eliza Milledge, a negro woman, 65 years old, received a medal today for regular attendance at public school No. 157, which is at the corner of St. Nicholas avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street. Mrs. Milledge attends night classes, and her sole ambition is to learn to read and write.

This is Mrs. Milledge's second term at school, and she is in the second grade. She is making rapid strides in her studies.

Mrs. Milledge was born in South Carolina in 1842. During the war she was a servant in the family of Colonel Noah B. Knapp. When General Sherman made his famous march to the sea, the old servant used to go to church daily to pray for his success. When Colonel Knapp died twenty years ago, she came to New York.

She has been married, but her husband and eight children are dead. She has three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren living at the present time. She lives with her grandson, J. A. Gardenwer, at 24 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street.

It has long been "Mammy" Milledge's ambition to have the rudiments of education. When she first came to New York she started to attend school, but her son died and she had to give it up.

Her teacher, Miss Ferguson, says "Mammy" Milledge is her most enthusiastic pupil. She has never missed a night since she began and easily climbs four flights of stairs to the classroom.

"I'se bound to learn how to read an' write," said the aged pupil, her eyes snapping with pleasure when she got the medal today. "I'm not too o'd to learn, honey. Why, I'se jest beginnin' to live."—New York Sun.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to procure a remedy for a cow that is losing the hair around her eyes. The skin, after the hair disappears, is gray in color, rough and scurvy. The animal rubs her head as though it itched. —M., Lake George, Mich.

Will someone tell me, through the Farmstead, what the commercial value of hen manure is as compared with the best fertilizers? About what would be a fair price per bushel?—F., Degalia, Pa.

I would like to know how to mate chickens so as to determine the sex in advance. Have heard that it can be done, so that all cockerels or all pullets may be raised. —S., Wheatland, Ia.

Will some reader please give me a botanical analysis of sneeze-weed? How does it affect horses? Give a remedy for horses affected.—H., Trimble, Va.

I have purchased a bushel of alfalfa seed and have been told that it is difficult to get a good set of it. Will somebody kindly tell me what character of soil is best adapted to the growth of it; how the ground is to be prepared, the season to sow, etc.—S., Bigstone Gap, Va.

Would like to know if malaria exists where there are no mosquitoes. Do any of the many Farmstead readers know of any place at or near the southern coast where there is no malaria? I was in Florida last winter, but was afraid to remain during the summer on account of malaria.—A., Anstell, Fla.

For Sweeny.

S., Freeport, O.—I have used the following remedy, at different times, with success: Oil of spike, 2 oz.; oil of origanum, 2 oz.; aqua ammonia, 2 oz.; spirits turpentine, 2 oz.; sweet oil, 2 oz.; alcohol, 2 oz. Mix to form a liniment; rub the sunken parts well every other day. One applications will cure.—S., Belle Centre, O.

That Smoking Chimney.

Editor Farmstead:—A West Virginia correspondent recently asked about a chimney that smokes, the cause, etc. I cannot tell the trouble with his particular chimney, but think the trouble is with the inside of the flue. Having been a mason for thirty years I will give some of my experience. Smoky chimneys are due to several causes, chiefly to the workman's ignorance of the principles and rules which regulate the proper proportions of the different parts to insure a good draft. The fireplace must be of the same height as the breadth; the throat one-third of the depth of the fireplace; the back should be perpendicular one-half the height and gathered over to the front until the throat is the required one-third depth of fireplace. To throw the heat into the room the jams must not be built at right angles to face of chimney, and the back of fireplace must at least be three inches or more narrower than the front; the top of the back and arch across fireplace should be on a level. From the throat the inside flue should taper gradually, without any offsets or recesses to the regular size of flue, which shoul at least be one-fourth the size of bottom of fireplace. One of the chief causes of defective flues is in having them too small, particularly when there are two or more fireplaces and sudden crooks and turns, leaving the sides rough and unplastered, letting in the cool air through the cracks and joints. A flue, to be perfect, must be nearly of uniform size, as nearly straight as possible, and neatly plastered on the inside from bottom to top. Each fireplace must have a separate flue carried all the way out to the top. Even with everything perfect in chimney and fireplace, unless we take in the surroundings on top and build according to our best judgment, a chimney may smoke. The top should at least be three or four feet above the cone of the roof, and where many valleys and hips, turrets or towers and high trees are adjacent due allowance must be made in increasing the height, or placing a cap or hood over top. We must also have an eye to the location of hills in the vicinity, and the prevailing winds in the section of the country we live in.—C., Chase City, Va.

Value of Good Seed.

Henry Field, of Shenandoah, Ia., himself an expert on seeds, has some very practical ideas on the value of good seed. In a recent article Mr. Field says: A young man, a neighbor of mine, who has lately bought a run-down farm, came to me for advice about getting some of the land into

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Something About Arabia.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell something about Arabia—its area, climate, soil, productions, etc.?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

The entire area of Arabia will reach close to 1,000,000 square miles. The climate resembles that of Africa. The mountains obstruct the mitigating influences of the sea breeze; scorching aridity and barrenness characterize both high and low grounds, and the date palm is often the only representative of vegetable existence. Three are seven districts which in the course of a year are refreshed by only one shower of rain, while a sky almost perpetually unclouded overspreads the sterile plains. The short, rainy season, which, in consequence of the shifting winds prevailing in the Red sea, visits the west coasts in our autumnal months, fills with water, but only periodically, the depressions in the surface, and a winter marked by slight frosts occurs in the table-lands of the interior and northeast. The simoon occasionally blows during the hot season, though only in the northern districts. The country is destitute of large forests, and plains of green turf have their place supplied by steppe-like tracts, which, however, covered with aromatic herbs, afford excellent pasture to noble breeds of horses. The terrace portions of the country, which enjoy a more temperate climate, exhibit a greater luxuriance of vegetation. Here the date and cocoanut palms and various excellent sorts of fruit flourish along with durra (a species of millet which is here generally cultivated instead of European corn). The staple product of the country is coffee, the finest in the world. There are also cultivated in different parts of the peninsula, according to the nature of the soil and climate, beans, rice, lentils, tobacco, melons, saffron, colocynths, popples, olives and the cath bush. Sheep, goats and oxen supply the Arabian's personal wants; the horse and camel are his faithful attendants; asses and mules, of a stronger make and better appearance than those of Europe, are common in the mountainous districts; the desert is inhabited by gazelles and ostriches hurrying rapidly from one oasis to another, and the lion, panther, hyena and jackal crouch in ambush for the passing prey. Monkeys, pheasants and doves are the peaceful occupants of the fertile districts. There are several species of serpents and lizards, and scorpions and poisonous spiders are numerous. Fish and whales abound on the coasts, and pearl oysters in the Persian gulf. Among mineral products may be mentioned saltpetre mineral pitch and petroleum, which are found in the interior highlands, salt, sulphur and several precious stones. Iron, copper and lead are not abundant, and the country is also poor in precious metals.

The Arab women have the entire education of their children in their early years. Even in the desert children are taught to read, write and cipher, and in the towns there are higher schools for satisfying the taste for scientific pursuits. The most fortunate events in the estimation of an Arab are the birth of a camel, a mare of noble breed bringing forth a foal, or a triumph achieved by a poet. The religion of the Arabs, the worship of the stars, was superseded by the doctrines of Mohammedanism, which succeeded rapidly in establishing itself throughout the country.

The Gipsies.

Editor Question Bureau: Where did the Gipsies come from, and to what nation did they belong?—T. G., Whitmore Lake, Mich.

Gipsies are Egyptians supposed to be descendants of low-caste Hindus expelled by Timour about 1399. Their history is not without considerable interest. Organized Gipsy bands first appeared in Europe at the beginning of the fifteenth century. Five years later they made their first appearance in Paris, saying that they were Christians of Lower Egypt. They professed to be performing a penance imposed upon them by Pope Martin IV, who, after hearing their confessions of sins committed during their travels, had ordered them to wander over the earth for seven years without taking rest in beds. They were permitted to settle outside the city of Paris, but when they began to practice palmistry and fortune-telling the archbishop had them driven away, and excommunicated the vast number of citizens who had consulted them. Other bands succeeded the 120 gipsies who first made their appearance in Paris. They were thieves, and in every European country they visited were regarded with distavor. Laws against them were passed in vain. Francis I of France ordered them to leave the country on pain of being sent to the galleys without trial. The statesmen of Orleans condemned them to perpetual banishment. In the middle of the fifteenth century Pope Pius II cites them as thieves from the Caucasus. In 1492 Spain exiled them and reversed the decree 100 years later. Elizabeth of England followed Henry VIII in uttering a proclamation against them. In Scotland they were sheltered and protected, and John Faw, the earl of Little Egypt, was empowered by royal writ to exercise authority over his gypsy subjects. Germany tried to eliminate them, and Maria Theresa, in 1768, undertook to settle them as peasants on the land. This attempt was not successful, but Joseph II, by severe measures, induced many of them to settle, practice trades and have their children educated. Their number in Europe is estimated at three-quarters of a million, but they are less a vagrant class than formerly.

Hobson's Merrimac Crew.

Editor Question Bureau: How many men were there with Lieutenant Hobson when he sank the Merrimac in Santiago harbor, and what were their names?—L. H., Edinboro, Pa.

Lieutenant Hobson was assisted by a crew of seven when he sank the Merrimac. They were: Daniel Montague, Charette, J. C. Murphy, Osborne Deignan, George F. Philips, Francis Kelly and Randolph Chaussen.

Cow-Tree and Whistlewood.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a description of the cow-tree and the whistlewood.—W. N. H., Peoria, Ia.

"Cow-tree" is the name given to various trees having an abundance of milky juice. This is especially true of the South American tree "Brossimum galactodendron," which is allied to the fig tree. When the trunk is incised a rich, milky, nutritious juice, in appearance and quality resembling cow's milk, is discharged in such abundance as to render it an important food product to the natives of the region where it grows. The tree is common in Venezuela, growing to the height of 100 feet. The leaves are leathery, about one foot long and three or four inches broad.

The whistlewood is a North American maple tree. It is a small tree, or sometimes only a shrub, common in the mountainous districts of the eastern United States and Canada. Generally it is found in thicket-like young woods, growing in damp, rocky soil. The slender trunks are olive-green, when older becoming a reddish-brown in color, striped with short delicate streaks of white pigment, which may be scraped off and for this reason is often called striped maple; it is, however, also known as moosewood, since the deer are fond of the young shoots when the sugary sap is flowing. The bark is easily stripped off the young branches, leaving white rifles from which whistles may be made. Other whistles are made from the basswood, and the name is given in Great Britain to the mountain ash and to the common and sycamore maples.

Where Is Heaven?

Editor Question Bureau: Please give us your tehory on heaven; its direction as is generally accepted. There has been much discussion and some disagreement among Sabbath school teachers and leaders of educational work, most people believing it is upward, while others think its direction is east.—T. A. M., Tusculum, Tenn.

The editor of the Question Bureau has no theory of his own to give on the direction of heaven. In a physical sense heaven is the azure vault which spreads above us like a hollow hemisphere. Modern astronomy teaches that this blue vault is the immeasureable space in which earth, sun and planets, with the fixed stars, revolve. The ancient astronomers assumed as many different heavens as they observed different celestial motions. These they supposed to be all solid, thinking they could not otherwise sustain the bodies fixed in them. Thus they had seven heavens for the seven planets: The moon, Mercury, Venus, the sun, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. The eighth was that of the fixed stars, which was particularly denominated the firmament. In theology heaven denotes the upper and nobler region of God's universe, in contrast with the earth, the lower part assigned to men for their habitation. Among Christians the general opinion is that heaven is the residence of the Most High, the holy angels, and the spirits of just men made perfect.

The "Manchester Martyrs."

Editor Question Bureau:—In 1866 there was, as you know, an uprising in England and Ireland, known as the Fenian uprising, and three men—Allen, Larkin and O'Brien—were hanged in Manchester, on the 19th of November, 1866. What I would like to know is something about the conditions leading up to the crime for which they were executed, the story of the crime, the conviction and the feeling of the British public, and a brief description of the execution.—G. L., Pittston, Pa.

The story of the events leading up to the execution of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien is the history of the Fenian movement, which had for its object the independence of Ireland. During the nights of September 12-14, 1867, the police of Manchester attempted to arrest four men of suspicious appearance; two of them escaped and the others proved to be Col. T. J. Kelly and his aid, Capt. Deasy. On the 18th the van in which they were conducted to prison was attacked, the prisoners were rescued, and Sergeant Brett, in charge of the van, was killed. Subsequently five persons, Allen, O'Brien, Larkin, Maguire and Condon, were arrested, tried in Manchester and condemned to death, though protesting their innocence. From the moment of Brett's assassination every city in Great Britain was kept in a state of excitement and alarm. This excitement culminated with the condemnation of the Manchester prisoners. Efforts were made to obtain a commutation of the sentence of the chief offenders, but neither the home secretary nor the queen would receive the representations sent to them, nor were the attempts made to carry an appeal to a higher court more successful. Allen, O'Brien and Larkin were executed November 23, 1867, Maguire and Condon having been reprieved. On November 24, the Irish population of Manchester and London turned out en masse to march in funeral procession, in honor of the dead. A week later Dublin witnessed a similar and more imposing pageant. The 3d of December had been appointed for like demonstrations in Liverpool, Leeds, Glasgow, Cork and Waterford, but the authorities forbade them.

The Cumberland Road.

Editor Question Bureau.—Could you tell me when the national road that runs through Wheeling, W. Va., and Columbus, O., was built? Where does it go to, east and west? Was it used much in its time?—A. W., Gnadenhutten, O.

Questions concerning the Cumberland road come to us periodically, and probably will continue to come. We have answered them in former issues. In answer to the above, we will repeat portions of an article at one time published in The Blade. It was written by Hon. S. S. Knabenshue, formerly associate editor of The Blade, but now United States consul at Belfast, Ireland. He wrote as follows:

"Many people have always called this highway the 'national road,' or 'national pike,' presumably because it was constructed by the national government; but its official title was the Cumberland road, and it is so named in every one of the two dozen or so different acts of congress relating to it. The project was broached many times before the first definite step was taken; it is even probable that Washington himself gave birth to it, since he traveled over the eastern end of it and guided Braddock over the trail to meet disastrous defeat. The Cumberland road, when built, followed the same route as the old Braddock road.

"The first legislation by congress for this road was in the act of April 30, 1802, authorizing the people of Ohio to frame a constitution in preparation for the admission of this state into the union. It contained a provision that of the net proceeds of the sale of public lands within Ohio, after June 30, 1802, one-twentieth (5 per cent) should be expended in building a public road from the navigable waters emptying into the Atlantic, to the Ohio river, and through the state of Ohio, under the authority of congress, 'with the consent of the several states through which the road shall pass.' The next year this was amended so that three-fifths of the 5per cent should be expended in the state of Ohio, the other two-fifths to be used for the eastern end of the road.

"The town of Cumberland, Maryland, was chosen as the starting point for two reasons—first, that it was then deemed the head of navigation on the Potomac river, and, second, because a passable turnpike already existed from Baltimore to Cumberland. In 1806 congress passed an act for laying out the road, which provided for the appointment of three commissioners to perform the work. President Jefferson appointed Eli Williams and Thomas Moore, of Maryland, and Joseph Kerr, of Ohio. By the end of the year they had completed their survey. It ran from Cumberland to Wheeling, on a line 132 miles long. That their task was wisely performed is shown by the fact that the road was built exactly on the route they laid down, crossing the Alleghenies over a pass 2,338 feet above sea level. The next year the legislatures of Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania passed laws authorizing the national government to buy land and material within these states. The road was authorized to be four rods wide. Construction began at once, being done under direction of the war department. The work was let in sections to contractors, with Brig. Gen. Gratiot in charge. It was cut through the forest, the track elevated above the level, to allow drainage, except where it passed through cuts, and it was macadamized with stone, principally limestone.

"In 1818 the road was thrown open to travel between Wheeling and Cumberland, though the work on it was not completed until 1821. Its total cost up to that time was $1,727,771.21, almost five times the original estimate, made thirteen years before. Within some ten years thereafter 'repairs' were made, costing $1,115,399.45, making its total cost to the Ohio river $2,843,140.65, or more than $21,500 a mile! Put into plain English, the contractors robbed the government shamefully, and the affair attained the proportions of a national scandal.

"Despite this scandalous extravagance, congress felt so deeply the importance of the road that on May 15, 1820, a law was passed to make surveys for its exension through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to the Mississippi river, at a point to be selected on the eastern bank between St. Louis and the mouth of the Illinois river. It provided that the road should be 'on a straight line, or as nearly so as possible.' Its width was increased to 80 feet, of which the central 40 feet was to be turnpiked. The Ohio General Assembly passed the necessary act "to concede to the government of the United States power to extend the Cumberland road through this state," on February 11, 1824.

"The first law of congress for beginning work west of the Ohio river was passed in March, 1825, and provided for its construction from a point opposite Wheeling to Zanesville. Aproprietions were made in each of the three succeeding years, and in 1829 it was completed to Zanesville at a cost of $990,770.03. That same year a law for its extension westward was passed. It was completed to the Indiana line in 1839, the total cost through Ohio being about $2,065,000. Thus about 33 years were spent in its construction from Cumberland to the west line of this state. From thence onward it was never fully completed. It was macadamized as far as Indianapolis, and much of the grading was done from that city to the Mississippi river.

"The road was a constant source of expense to the national government, its construction and repair had been the source of enormous peculation and fraud, and in the years from 1831 to 1834 congress gladly turned it over to the states through which it ran. Ohio accepted its section by act of February 4, 1831. It was operated as a toll road by the board of public works, but the era of railroad construction set in, and soon the mighty tide of travel and traffic between East and West sought the iron ways, and left the Cumberland road untraveled. So, by the act of May 15, 1876, the legislature turned it over to the counties through which it runs—Belmont, Guernsey, Muskingum, Licking, Franklin, Madison, Clarke, Miami and Darke. Some of these keep it it good repair, and some do not. The old toll-gate is still in use in Franklin county, six miles and a half east of High street, Columbus. The broad roadway, macadamized with broken limestone, is shown to be still in good condition.

"Though generally neglected, the Cumberland road through Ohio is still a wonderful work. It is a highway, 80 feet wide, running in an almost straight line across the state, as level as a railway, the central 30 feet graded above the general level, macadamized with broken limestone, crossing the smaller streams on massive stone arches, and the larger ones on good bridges. It is the equal of many of Europe's noted roadways, and if kept in repair would last for centuries. It cost nearly $10,000 a mile, and was originally marked at each mile with heavy stone mileposts, suitably inscribed.

One thing does not seem to be understood. It is, that the adjoining landowners have no proprietary or reversionary interest in any of its 80 feet in width. The United States government purchased the land outright, and were the road to be abandoned and closed, adjoining owners would have no right to an inch of it. The title passed by gift from the United States to the state of Ohio, and by the act of 1876 from the latter to the people of the various counties. If ever sold, the money will go into the county treasuries. Yet in many places the farmers on each side have set out their fences, narrowing the 80 feet, and taking what does not belong to them. It is now no more than an ordinary country thoroughfare. The railroads have robbed it of its importance. In its palmy days, we are told by letters written at that period that "there were sometimes twenty gally pained four-horse coaches each way daily. The cattle and sheep were never out of sight, and canvas covered wagons were drawn by six to twelve horses."

Sassafras.

J. D. B., Hoult, W. Va.: The following facts concerning sassafras should enable you to distinguish it wherever found:

It is one of the most familiar trees in the Eastern United States. Near the Mississippi the sassafras attains its greatest height (about 80 feet) and is stout, with horizontal rugged branches, so that the foliage has a stratified appearance and a flattish top; it decreases in size as its northern limit is reached until it becomes only a tall shrub. The bark on old trees is very thick and gray, with longitudinal scaly ridges; on the young trees it is pale green and easily slips off. The shiny, bright-green leaves will range in shape, on one spray, from an oval to a three-lobed outline, the "mitten shape," with one lobe at the side of the leaf, being characteristic. The flowers appear before the leaves in late winter, if sheltered, and are generally universal, male and female blooms being found on different trees. The dangle like tassels are honey-colored and honey-scented. Sassafras is a member of the laurel family, to which camphor also belongs, and the whole plant, from the roots with their scaly, orange-colored bark to the leaves, is aromatic. It has been said that "the green leaves bruised have the fragrance of lemons and a thousand spices." The wood of the sassafras is orange-colored, with sap-wood, and when stripped of its bark resists decay for some time, while in contact with the soil, so that it can be made into fence-posts, although too brittle and coarse-grained for any other purpose.

Moving Pictures.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell how moving pictures are taken. Are they photographed from real life or painted by artists?—C. H. B., Dowling, Mich.

Moving pictures are photographed from real life. To thoroughly appreciate the method by which they are taken requires some knowledge of photography. The biograph, vitagraph, vitascope, cinematograph, phantoscope, etc., are names given the apparatus by which moving pictures are taken. The kinetoscope was one of the originals of these instruments, although modern instruments differ from it in operation. The biograph may be described as a stereopticon combined with such mechanism as is requisite for the precise manipulation of the celluloid picture film. When the apparatus is set in motion the long band of celluloid passes quickly, though not continuously, behind the projecting lens, between spools or bobbins which revolve at a uniform rate. While thus passing from its original spool to the winding reel the film encounters certain pulleys and toothed rollers that serve to direct its movements accurately. Along its edges are numerous small perforations into which the teeth of the rollers fit with precision, and by this means the small transparencies are made to occupy exactly similar positions when their images are projected upon the canvas. As each picture in its turn attains this critical position it is momentarily brought to a standstill. At the same time a shutter is opened and an image of the picture flashes for an instant upon the screen. The shutter is then quickly closed, the picture resuming its motion, while its successor in the series is brought into a similar fixed situation. This temporary stoppage or the film (or rather a portion thereof), as each picture attains its proper place behind the projecting lens, is a very essential feature of the process. At the moment of its arrival a portion of the film on the preceding side of the picture will be in an unstrained or slack condition. The slack is then taken up by a continuously moving sprocket pulley whereupon a roll or roller is quickly brought to rear against the now tightened film, pressing it to one side and as quickly releasing it. By this movement the next picture is pulled into its fixed position, while the film is made taut (or nearly so) on the following side of this picture. These operations are repeated continuously until the entire film has passed through the holding device in front of the lens. The camera used in taking the negative from which motion pictures are made is provided with a similar mechanism to that employed in showing the finished photographs. The picture roll is replaced by a roll of scrutinized film, upon which the exposures are made at the rate of from 20 to 40 per second. The films range in length from 50 to 200 feet, and contain, when finished, from 800 to 3,000 negatives. After the film has been subjected to the usual photographic operations it is made to pass, in contact with a second scrutinized film, beneath an incandescent lamp, and by this means the photographs are printed upon the sensitized surface. This film is then in turn passed through the various photographic processes, and when complete it is wound on a spool which may then be placed in the machine used for exhibiting the pictures.

Uses of Radium.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly tell us what radium is used for? I have noticed several articles in your paper on the subject—one in this week's paper—but I have not noticed any that told what radium is used for.—D. E., Clarance, Ia.

Radium is such a recent discovery, and the cost to produce it is so great that it is has not so far been put to any well defined practical use. Many of its characteristics have been enumerated in these columns, and it is not essential to repeat them now. Still others are being developed, and when all the things radium will do have been demonstrated, attention may be directed toward developing its uses. It took many years after the discovery of electricity to demonstrate to what uses it could be applied, and it may be even so with radium. Sufficient time has not elapsed to prepare specifications for its use or state with positiveness what its limitations are. Because of its rarity and high cost experiments have been limited, and we shall have to rest content until its practical uses are demonstrated.

Sir Launcelot.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell who Sir Launcelot was? Why is his name and memory held in so much honor and reverence?—C. F. H., Perry, Michigan.

The history of Sir Launcelot Greaves is a satirical romance published in 1760. Sir Launcelot is a Don Quixote, who undertakes to redress wrongs and reform society in England in the reign of George II. He has been the inspiration of many poems by various authors, a fact that has helped make the name familiar.

Miscellaneous.

J. J. S., Sun Hill, W. Va.: The number of Odd Fellows in the United States last year, as reported at the annual communication, was 1,111,634.

J. G. S., Cleveland, Ill.: The bald eagle is supposed to be the emblem of the United States.

E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.: Have no record of all the governors of Virginia.

A. H., Sardis, O.: In the bureau of a few weeks ago we gave the complete story of the kidnaping of Charley Ross. He was never found.

J. M., North English, Ia.: These columns are not maintained for discussions of public policy, etc., but for facts. You will therefore see why we cannot answer your question.

M. H., Flora, Ill.: There is no separate Christian denomination known as the Holy Catholic church. The word "Holy" is often used in connection with Roman Catholic church.

M. D. T., Carthage, Ind.: We know of no publication that gives the Thanksgiving proclamations of all the Presidents.

W. H. M., Trimble, Pa.: The interstate commerce law, in brief, applies to common carriers conveying merchandise or passengers from one state to another. Its object is to prohibit unjust and unreasonable charges and unjust discriminations. The law of Virginia imposing a license on agents does not conflict with the interstate commerce law.

F. M. S., Childs, W. Va.: In 1898 the remains of Christopher Columbus were removed from Havana, Cuba, to Spain, Cuba being no longer a Spanish possession after the war with the United States.

J. S. S., Florence, Miss.: According to the last federal census there are 8,840,789 negeroes in the United States. The total number of representatives in congress is 386. The bureau rules permit of only one question at a time.

I. W. S., Three Rivers, Mich.: We gave a sketch of Nathan Hale in a recent issue. Cannot repeat so soon.

A. F. F., Lafollette, Tenn.: Address the general land office, Washington, D. C. Indians cannot sell land belonging to their reservations.

R. G., Mechanicsburg, O.: The Fifty-ninth congress is composed of 386 members.

E. C. H., Summit, Ind.: We have no technical knowledge of the engine you mention, and therefore could not describe it were it permissible to do so in the bureau.

Fits Cured.

I wish everyone suffering with Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness, to send for one of my large sized 16 oz. bottles Free. My remedy has cured, when all others failed.

DR. F. E. GRANT,
Dept. 935. Kansas City, Mo.

FITS CURED

When I say cured, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study and warrant my remedy to permanently cure the worst cases. Don't despair if others have failed. Send at once for treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.
PROF. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

RATTLER'S VENOM.

This story should by rights be told either by Coahoma or by Horace Kephart. For, I freely admit, it is the kind of story which requires a more authoritative name than mine for its sponsor; which requires a boldness in the telling possessed only by those who have seen snakes climb trees without wriggling, and stand on the tips of their tails on the picture moulding.

Recently I was going down in the country to kill 33 quail, and a man in the smoking compartment of the car told me the story exactly as I relate it and gave me his name and address and said that I might print the latter as proof, at least, of my own sincerity in repeating it. He said:

"When I was a young man, living on a farm in the mountain region of Pennsylvania, one of the women folks came to call me, stating that there was a large rattlesnake in the barn. I ran up there, and in the manger part of the ground floor of the barn found a rattler about four feet and a half long and as thick as my wrist. I got a hay fork and got over the feed rack and stuck one of the tines of the fork through his body. He thrashed around at a terrible rate and I was somewhat at a loss to know how to kill him, so I called to the girl to come over and hold the fork, which I had then shoved up tight against the wall, until I could get a stick and kill the snake. The snake was still thrashing around when she took hold of the fork, the handle of which was five or six feet in length, but almost immediately thereafter the snake ceased its struggles, raised its head, opened its jaws wide and shot out at the girl two streams of liquid, which fell on her dress about six inches apart and actually trickled down the dress. It was a pink calico dress, and the poison took the color out of the dress and left it with the two streaks showing white."

Now, the man who told the story was the kind of a man that—well, you know there are two kinds of men; one kind that cannot be believed, either because they are not close observers or because they are not conscientious; and the other kind, that somehow carry conviction to you; and this man was of the last named kind. I felt that he was truthful. In this story is true, it means that a rattlesnake when it strikes is able to exercise control over his "hypodermic" and regulate the dose. That here was a very mad snake who could not get at the person it wanted to poison and so undertook to administer it at long range.

And if this is true, it is possible to adduce the proof. For if a poisonous snake can control the ejection of its venon there is a sort of constrictive muscle attached to or about the poison sac, and the muscle is supplied with a motor nerve with which to set it in operation.

It seems to me I never go hunting that I do not see and hear something. The next day, while walking through the woods, my companion said, as a chicken hawk flew by overhead, "What kind of a bird is that?"

"That," said I, as my Parker barked and the bird tumbled far down the hillside, "is the kind of creature you read about now and then in the papers, that eats a quail a day for thirty days."—Correspondence in Forest and Stream.

THE KAISER AS A BOGY MAN

A Maygar was asked a month or two ago whether there was any danger of a revolution in Hungary. He seemed almost as much surprised at the question as he was manifestly indignant.

"A revolution? No, indeed!" he replied emphatically. "You don't suppose, surely, that we Maygars are such fools as to play into the hands of the German Kaiser in that fashion?"

Nor is it only Hungarians, Norwegians and Poles who talk in this strain; wherever one encounters a Frenchman, an Austrian, or even a Dane, one hears the same tale; nay, one is beginning to hear it also from Italians. In France even the stolid peasants, it seems, are firmly convinced that the Kaiser is only waiting for an opportunity to attack them! and in Austria all the world knows, or professes to know, that the day Franz Joseph is laid to rest an attempt will be made to secure a good third of his dominions for Germany. In Denmark all parties are as one in framing their policy on the assumption that Kaiser Wilhelm must in any case be kept at arm's length if the independence of the country is to be maintained; while in Italy no attempt is made to conceal the anxiety with which the Triple Alliance is now regarded, thanks to the mistrust the Kaiser inspires.

Now, that William the Second is a disturbing element in the world, a force that makes for strife, cannot be denied, it is not altogether without reason that whatever he does or leaves undone is regarded with suspicion and excites both unrest and apprehension. This feeling prevails even among his own subjects, who frankly confess that they are never quite sure what he will do next, and would be less worried than they are if they did. None the less, there is always a touch of exaggeration in the importance that is attached to his doings just now, and there is undoubtedly something positively absurd in the panics that manifest themselves in certain quarters every time he makes a speech. After all, Kaiser Wilhelm is a human being, not a Mephistopheles.—London World.

BIG PRICE FOR A HOUSE WITH TWO ROOMS

Complaints as to the costliness of houses in London are sufficiently numerous, but even in the most fashionable parts nearly £4,000 for a house with only two rooms, separated by a party wall, would be considered fairly stiff. Yet £3,000 has just been paid for a house in the Joodenbreestraat, in the Jewish quarter at Amsterdam.

It is true that it is the house which was once inhabited by Rembrandt. He bought it in 1639, lived there with his wife Saskia, and had to leave it when he became insolvent in 1655. Until now it has remained in private ownership, but it has just been bought by the town council of Amsterdam, to be turned into a Rembrandt museum. It is a noteworthy fact that some £900 of the purchase price is set down as the value of its "historical associations."—T. P.'s Weekly.

Former Assemblyman Assaulted.

New York, Dec. 23.—John Bennington, a former assemblyman, now a large real estate operator in Williamsburg, was assaulted and probably fatally injured while at work in his office early today. Mr. Bennington was alone in his office and was struck from behind with a blackjack. The assault was seen from the street and the police later arrested Wm. Fines in the doorway to the office. Fines is a son of a former business partner of Mr. Bennington.

BURN AIR-IT'S CHEAP NO STOVE LIKE IT!

Consumes 5?5 Barrels of Air to 1 gallon of Kerosene. Penny fuel, burns like gas, hottest fire, won't explode, saves work and fuel bills. No coal, wood, dirt, ashes—no wick, no valves, always operates, handsome, durable. Grand heater for houses, office, store; no pipes or flues; portable, also splendid cooker, baker. 15000 Harrison Wickless, Valveless Oil-Gas and Air Burners sold in one month. AGENTS Wanted—$40 Weekly. Greatest MONEY MAKER. Guaranteed, all sizes, sent anywhere, $6 up. WRITE FREE proposition, 30 day trial offer. Address only manfrs. World Mfg. Co., 55 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

REMARKABLE BABY ATHLETE

Francis Slevin Jr.

New York, Dec. 23.—There is a most interesting entry for the County Fair Baby Show, which will hold the boards in the Madison Square Garden next week. The entry is Francis Slevin, Jr., three years and ten months old, and possessed of so remarkable a development that the future holds out marvelous possibilities for the youngster. Master Slevin lives with his parents at No. 204 East Eighty-fourth street. He won the prize for being the most beautiful of all the five hundred baby boys who showed off their good points at Asbury Park last summer.

In the world of athletics young Francis also distinguished himself when, at Asbury Park, he won the race for midget sprinters and thereby obtained a fine loving cup, which today he prizes greatly. He was the only youthful sprinter from New York and wore the colors of the New York Athletic club.

At the County Fair at Madison Square Garden Francis' chances to win the twenty-five yard dashes are of the best, and in the four-year-old class, as a beauty specimen the young athlete will also stand a good chance to win first prize.

The boy's physical measurements are wonderful and have been the theme of several discussions by those who are interested in the physical welfare of babies. Here they are:

Height, 36 inches; weight, 40 pounds; reach, 34 inches; chest, normal, 24 inches; chest, expanded, 26 inches; waist, 22 inches; biceps, 8¼ inches; fore arm, 8½ inches; wrist, 5 inches; thigh, 12 inches; calf, 8½ inches; ankle, 6 inches; neck, 11 inches; foot, 5 inches.

MIGRATION OF THE CROW

A Matter of Choice—How Those That Remain Spend Winter.

While other birds migrate from necessity, the crow, I think, does so from choice. He either goes or stays as he thinks fit, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

Among the intelligences of the feathered tribe, there are but few that can compare with that of Corvus Americanus. Chapman says he can talk. But if he cannot talk, he can certainly think, and to some purpose. Were it not so, he would have been exterminated long ago, for every man's hand has been against him. To a sombre, bodeful appearance he adds the character of a thief, and then his voice!

I think I never saw so many crows around New York as I did last spring in Flatlands during the preparations for sowing. The fields were literally half black with them. As long as the ploughing merely was being done the attitude of the farmers toward them was one of friendly indifference; but the moment the seed was in the ground war was declared. But I would bet a dollar that not half a dozen crows were shot during the season. It must be terribly exasperating to a farmer to find that when he goes out unarmed he can approach the marauders within a few yards before they will stir; but no sooner does he appear with a gun than they are up and away. Or, if he sets traps, not a crow saw? From a well posted sentinel will sound long before he gets within shot, and effectually frustrate his design.

From the spring until the fall our sable friend has an easy life of it, food being abundant. And I do not think that he considers the question of migration till the very last moment. Then he may decide to go or stay, as the signs which he knows so well appear to indicate a mild or hard winter.

I have seen it stated that all our crows (i. e. the crows of this latitude) migrate in the fall, and that those we see in the depth of winter come from further north. This may be generally true, but it is not absolutely so, for a friend of mine who lives in Pennsylvania tells me that a crow with a white feather in his tail, which was familiar to him during the summer, made his appearance several times during the winter.

Whether, however, the crows we see in the depth of winter are our old families of the spring and summer or strangers from the north, their work is cut out for them to keep the wolf from the door. For even in mild winters there are certain to be more or less prolonged periods of frost and snow. This is not so bad for little birds like the chickadees, who are satisfied with a few grubs or larvae, but for big voracious birds like the crows it is a very serious matter indeed. Fortunately for them, however, they have an omnivorous appetite. A chance potato, or apple, a dead bird, or rodent, a fish cast up by the sea, or anything edible whatever—all is welcome. Then as foragers they are unsurpassed. With the first light of dawn they leave their roost, with a clamorous cawing, and scatter over the country. All day they ply their industrious search. You will see them in ones, or twos, or threes, never in a hurry, but always vigilant, with one eye open, as it were, for chance provender, and the other for some lurking enemy. In very severe weather they will venture into farm yards to forage. But warily do they move about, avoiding especially anything that looks like a trap.

Only rarely do we come across a dead crow, and then he is pretty sure to be the victim of old age or disease. (His normal age, by the way is supposed to be near a hundred.) Tough, tough he is, in sooth, and the popular saying, "To eat crow," has a most pointed significance.

When day begins to decline the various members of the roost or rookery start for home. The wayfarer does not fly directly to his accustomed place of rest, but alights on some point of vantage, to reconnoitre presumably. Others do likewise, and when all are assembled (if, perchance, all have escaped the hazards of the day), at a given signal from some recognized leader, they will arise, circle noisily over the roost, and gradually drop down upon it. For a while the cawing is kept up and then funeral silence succeeds. Every bird has found his perch, and ruffling his feathers, settles down to pass the winter night.

CHINAMEN AND OPIUM.

From the recent report on "opium in the Orient," made by the United States Philippine commission, are taken the following paragraphs: "There seems to be in China neither a public opinion which controls nor a national life which welds and consolidates a people. There is no Chinese nation, there is merely a Chinese race. The family is the unit and the individual is of importance only as part of that unit. Hence arises a kind of family selfishness, a desire to benefit the family regardless of injury done to others. This selfishness acts as a positive force in urging men to sell opium to others of a different family or clan. For it is no matter how many persons are debauched, provided only those of the debaucher's family are not harmed but benetfied." The Chinaman justifies his wrong course "by saying that his first and only duty is to his family; that not only is he not his brother's keeper, but that it is also his highest and paramount duty to benefit his family even though it be by destroying others morally and physically. To him the injury of the many for the benefit of the few may be a righteous duty, provided only that the few are his family."

"It may be said that all people crave a stimulant," continues the report. "But are there no other cravings common to mankind? Are there not cravings for amusement, cravings for food? And what people on earth are so poorly provided with food as the indigent Chinese, or so destitute of amusement as all Chinese, both rich and poor. There are no outdoor games in China, nor, indeed, any games, except in a gambling sense. Absolute dullness and dreariness seem to prevail everywhere. As these two demons drive the Caucasian to drink, so they drive the Chinese to opium. As an individual may, by habitual toil and attention to business, become incapable of amusement, so a race of almost incredible antiquity, which has toiled for millenniums, may likewise reach a point in its development where the faculty of being amused may have been atrophied and disappeared, so that all that remains of that desire is to spend pleasure in placidity. And nothing contributes so much to this as opium.

"In Formosa the merry Japanese boys are teaching the placid Chinese lads to play tennis, football, polo, vaulting and the like, with a view—the Japanese teachers say—of improving them physically and also of developing in them a love of sports which will prevent them from wishing to spend their leisure indoors smoking opium. And the poor who have no leisure? They often have no food or so little that any drug which removes first the pangs of hunger and later the healthy cravings of appetite seems a boon to them. Add to this the feeling of peace and well being that often accompanies the smoking of opium and it is not difficult to see why the Chinese use it."

AN ODD PROFESSION

Of a Man Who Does a Large Business by Inventing Names.

The sign read, "John Smith, Namer," and a passerby, with an inquiring turn of mind, after puzzling over it for a time, went into the office, says the New York Press.

"What is the namer?" repeated Mr. Smith. "Well, a namer is one who makes his living by supplying names for new things—names for new parlor cars, toilet soaps, collars, hotels, candles, suspenders, massage creams, apartment houses, and so on." He opened a volume marked "Order book." "Here," he said, "are the orders that have come in today. From Philadelphia an order for a name for a patent potato masher. From Chicago a name for an expensive and aristocratic hotel, from Cincinnati a name for a new sausage, from San Francisco a name for a woman's $5 shoe.

"It is not easy to name satisfactorily so many things, even for the fashionable hotel I shall choose a saint's name or an Indian name, for both have an aristocratic sound. St. Regis, St. James, St. Mark, Algonquin, Iroquois—there is something select about them all, isn't there?

"A distinct trend in names nowadays is toward new words, meaningless words that yet seem fitting and attractive. I'll invent a new word for the Philadelphia potato masher—something like Siosho, or the Slib, or Quosh—something with a mushy sound, you know.

"The Shoe Trust is hard one to name. Five is a good price for a shoe; therefore the name must be an aristocrat. I'll call it Helen Page, the Mary Vanderpoel or the Consuelo. If it was a cheap shoe I'd call it, say, the Kumfut.

"Sometimes I submit 50 names before a suitable one is found. Sometimes I fail altogether to find a satisfactory name, but in that event I am paid just the same, my retainer, a fee of $10. The hardest things, the easiest things, to name! Well, all are hard, none easy."

YOUR FORTUNE IS IN YOURSELF

"It is not what a man gets," says Henry Ward Beecher, "but what a man is, that he should think of." It does not matter how well you are buttressed by the accident of birth, or wealth, or "pull," or social influence—or all of these—you will never succeed to any great etxent if you have not in yourself that which makes you independent of props and crutches. There is no open door to the temple of success. Every man who enters forges his own key. He cannot effect an entrance for any one else. Not even his own children can pass where he passes. The key that will unlock your great opportunity to you must be forged by yourself. No outside power—no help from influential friends or relations—can fashion it. "Oh, I'll study and get ready, and then, maybe, the chance will come," said young Lincoln, when the good Mrs. Crawford laughed at his joking suggestion that he might some day be president. Would any power on earth, think you, have opened the door to the White House to the poor, awkward backwoods boy, if he had not drilled his powers and developed to the utmost those qualities which make men leaders? As a rule, the youth who unlocks the door of opportunity and makes his mark in the world fights his way

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 187,000

LACE CURTAIN PREMIUMS

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in January.

We cannot offer a more satisfactory premium for clubs this season than the lace curtains which have proved so satisfactory in connection with our club offers of the past three years. More than twenty thousand of our subscribers have had curtains from us for clubs, and they wish us to supply them again this season. The manufacturers have our orders for a largely increased number to be delivered us during eight months, beginning with September, 1905.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By January 1st the many subscribers expiring during January should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to January subscribers only, and thirty days later the February people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any January subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by January third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before February 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with February subscribers only. We look for a renewal of all our January names, and a large number of new ones as well.

A BELATED CONFESSION.

The agreement of the western railroads to make common cause against rebaters and pledging themselves to ferret out and inform the interstate commerce commission of violations follows closely on the heels of a similar proposition advocated by the Pennsylvania. It is a final acknowledgement by the railroads that they are whipped in their fight to oppose railway rate legislation.

They are like the naughty boy who wouldn't promise to be good until confronted by his father in the woodshed and assured of a thorough trouncing. A few months ago they were denying everything. There was then no such thing as rebating or discrimination and hence no need of rate legislation. The government ignored these denials, collected evidence and began prosecutions. Rebate evils were uncovered in many parts of the country, indictments were returned and the government is preparing to prosecute.

But the sudden change in the attitude of the railroads, rather than postponing or preventing legislation must insure it. They have confessed their sins and the congresman or senator who now stands out against a reasonable rate bill will have to reckon later with an outraged constituency. President Roosevelt reflects public sentiment in his campaign for rate regulation, and it is no longer an administration measure, but the peoples' measure. They are demanding it and will insist on it. If the present congress is derelict in its duty, the electors will see to it that the next congress will be more truly representative.

MR. MOODY'S PROPOSITION.

The Blade assumes that President Moody, in addressing letters to independent members of council and in extending an invitation to citizens to participate in a caucus, did not act on his own initiative, but at the urgent solicitation of the independent councilmen. To take any other view of it would be to impute to the newly elected president of council an attempt to direct the policy of that body, an unfortunate blunder on his part.

And we are unable to see any practical conclusion to this caucus. Is there a vote to be taken and is the result of this vote to be regarded as the popular expression? Or is it to be a general experience meeting in which everyone can participate, council to judge from the oratory what appointments would meet with public favor? Mr. Moody says that no action is to be taken at the initial meeting. We presume, therefore, that it is to be followed speedily by a second meeting or convention. If the Independent councilmen pledge themselves to stand by the vote of the convention, we could see how, if it could be demonstrated that the convention was representative of the people, the suggestion would become really practical. We could imagine also that, with the candidates for the various positions alive to the real situation, the caucus would be so large that no building, nor even a public square, would be large enough to accommodate the throng. It would be a sort of viva voce referendum, and if it is really the purpose of Mr. Moody to get close to the people and ascertain their views respecting the city clerkship, for illustration, why not have a real referendum ballot, lest in the confusion of the caucus, some citizen should perchance be disfranchised?

However earnest Mr. Moody is in his desire to find out what the people want, he has gone at it in so impractical a manner that his plan is claimed to be a scheme framed in the interests of certain candidates. The Blade does not share in this opinion, because it does not happen to know the workings of Mr. Moody's mind, and if there is any doubt, we prefer to give Mr. Moody the benefit of it, but we do assert that from the very manner of his elevation to office, he should so conduct his administration as to be, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion. Surely there should be no schemes in the Independent party.

ODELL MUST GO.

Ex-Governor Odell, of New York, is making warfare on Governor Higgins and indirectly on the President, because they have dared express opinions concerning the contest for the speakership of the New York assembly. Unfortunately for Odell, these objects of his wrath agree, and the combined influence promises to upset his cherished plans. Through control of the speaker, Odell could continue to exercise some of the functions of boss, but with a speaker antagonistic to him, his passing as a positive force in New York politics is certain.

Odell picked out Merritt for his candidate, and says he secured the pledge of non-interference from the governor. However that may be, later developments made it clear that the Republican party of the state would be in worse shape than ever with an Odell man as speaker. Governor Higgins thereupon expressed a preference for Wadsworth, and President Roosevelt followed with a statement that the governor's choice was an excellent one and would strengthen the party. Odell lost his head, and rushed to the newspapers, with the result that the contest is on in full force, and now every Republican in the state wonders why the ex-governor is so eager to dictate the speakership so soon after he has been repudiated as the Republican boss. It only serves to bring out with clearer emphasis the necessity of driving Odell into retreat, and that is probably the purpose of the governor.

President Rooseevlt has taken a deep interest in the policy of New York Republicans. He has observed the growing discontent against Odellism and Plattism, and has urged the leaders to reorganize on a basis that would be more popular. But whenever a move was made in this direction, Odell has succeeded in blocking progress. The speakership fight promises to bring matters to a head. Unless Odell retires gracefully, he and his man Merritt are likely to be bowled over and this defeat will be speedily followed by his retirement as chairman of the state committee.

THOSE "BUSINESS STATUTES."

There are three distinct elements in popular opinion concerning trusts and trust operations—the radical social that can see no good in industrial combinations and would enact laws preventing such combinations; the radical capitalistic element that regards all trust methods legitimate and resents any interference with trust operations; and lastly, the conservative elemtnt that recognizes the true and important relation which combinations of capital bear to the nation's development, but is not blinded to the fact that unless certain restraints are imposed by law, the good they have done will be lost in the evil they will bring upon the country through the appropriation of its wealth.

When the trust era began, there was a shaking of heads. The knowing ones said that the trust was short-lived, that the various interests in a combination of that kind could not be held ogether, and that within a very brief period the process of disintegration would set in. That was several years ago, and capital seems more firmly knit now than ever before. The economy egected by this junction of industrial forces is so attractive as to overcome the objection an individual might have to exchanging his control of a small business for a voice in a big corporation. Then, too, in many cases he was assured of a larger income without a responsibility than he was enjoying in his private capacity with all the responsibilities. Thus the trust idea has steadily increased in attractiveness, and it is now generally conceded that this modern feature of industrialism is a permanent institution.

Doubtless had the public regarded the trust in its early stages as being more than ephemeral, there would have been a careful scrutiny of methods, but it is only recently that we have actually come to a realization that there is such a thing as giving this lusty youngster too much rope. And as if to make up for lost time, lawmakers in all sections of the country are offering suggestions and introducing bills, the purpose of which is to put the trust in bit and harness. It is at this stage of the proceeding that we are enabled to observe the workings of the three elements. The radical anti-trust element would make the restrictions so severe as to render combinations unprofitable. They would wipe out the trusts and, were such a step possible, force them to give back to the people the enormous profits that have been gathered in. The pro-capitalistic element would give the trusts even greater liberties than they now enjoy. They resent all efforts of legislators to curtail their especial privileges. In a recent speech before New York bankers, James H. Eckels, of Chicago, deprecated the tendency to attack capital and declared that legislators were exceeding their legitimate functions when they undertook to regulate private business. But Mr. Eckels cannot have carefully read the proceedings of the Armstrong committee nor the reports of grand juries wherein it has been clearly demonstrated that private capital has been engaged in plundering the people and the public domain. It is the encroachment of capital on the people's rights that makes necessary "the business statutes" of which Mr. Eckels complians. Corporations that disregard recognized business ethics and place themselves outside the pale of society cannot honestly protest if they are outlawed. It is their fault that socialism is today permeating nearly every nerve center of the republic. It is their fault that the people view them with distrust, and applaud the agitator who denounces them. Had they been satisfied with the profits that flowed into their treasuries through legitimate channels, the united efforts of all the demagogues in the country could not have arrayed the people against them. But when they undertook to swell these profits by plunder and extortion, they invited just such a condition as exists today.

It is the self-imposed task of the third element to evolve a new industrial order and in command of this element is President Roosevelt. He and they with him, have watched the trend of the times with increasing anxiety. They have no sympathy with those composing either of the other elements because they recognize that each is working for selfish interests. "Exact justice for all" is what the President is preaching, and he would make this the guiding principle in all legislation which undertakes to regulate combinations of capital. If the corporations are wise, they will accept this principle for their own and act on it. Presidents Cassatt and Mellen, of two great railroad lines, have joined hands with President Roosevelt, and will no doubt exercise great influence with the heads of other corporations, but it is important that repentance comes quickly and that these great industrial forces of the country abandon their selfish course for the policy that has been mapped out by the conservatives under the guidance of our President, lest delay increases the dangers with which they are now confronted. For Socialism is having a remarkable growth.

THE ISLAND TARIFF BILL.

The Philippine tariff bill, as reported by the house committee, it is thought will relieve the islands from the discriminations complained of, at the same time preserving the revenue which is turned into the territorial treasury to meet the expenses of the local government. This bill in effect removes the duties on all exports except sugar and tobacco, and on these two articles the rate is reduced to 25 per cent of the Dingley schedule. Beet sugar interests sought to have the rate fixed at 50 per cent of the current schedule, but the amendment offered was voted down.

On the other hand no duty is to be imposed on goods shipped rom this country. It is explained that the importation of refined sugar will not work a hardship on the sugar interests of the islands for the reason that no refining is done, refined sugar being imported from China. In short the new bill is framed to encourage Philippine industries and to reserve to the United States the island market for such goods as must be imported. After April 1, 1909, the commercial relations between the islands and this country are to be free trade in character.

The discussion of the legislation is bound to afford the Democrats in congress an opportunity of opening up the tariff question, but it is not thought that they will pursue the game to the point of jeopardizing its passage. Public opinion is very strong in favor of lifting the burdens from the islands and just now the Democrats are extremely desirous of courting the favor of the country. While the bill may not be all that the islanders hoped for, it is a decided step in the direction of freer trade and must operate devisively to the welfare of our wards.

IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

The situation is growing darker for Russia although it may be the darkness that precedes the early dawn. The refusal of the czar to grant universal suffrage is the abyss that separates him from his people, seemingly makes reconciliation hopeless and revolution certain. Indeed, it is already revolution and the first stages are horrible enough to paralyze the senses. Cities are in a state of siege. Villages have been looted and burned, outrages innumerable have been perpetrated in the name of the government and in the name of the revolution. Soldiers and rebels alike seem athirst for blood, reason has fled and passion is fast gaining the mastery.

How long these conditions will last, no one can tell. History records that no great revolution has been accomplished in a day. Weak as the Russian autocracy is in some respects, it is powerful in resources. Having taken his stand, it is believed the czar will now marshal all his strength in an effort to crush the revolution. But the revolutionists have been preparing for the struggle for years. They are thoroughly organized and fairly well armed. Numerically they are strong and what is more they are desperately resolved to win or die. They rech not of sacrifice so that the galling yoke is thrown off. Their grievances are the grievances of centuries, and having abandoned hope of freedom by any other means, they have declared war against the czar and his bureaucracy.

Except then that Nicholas turns about face and relinquishes the throne, there seems no immediate hope of peace. All indications point to a prolonged and bloody struggle. Every province has a war of its own, but all directed against the Romanoffs. If Nicholas holds out against the overwhelming odds and succeeds in reducing the revolutionists to subjection, it will be little short of a miracle. The people have the right as well as the might on their side and the combination accordi.g to all precedents is invincible.

THE SENATE'S UPPISHNESS.

The hostile attitude of the senate toward the administration, has led Walter Wellman to treat it at some length in his special correspondence to the Chicago Record-Herald. Mr. Wellman says that the senators deny they feel any animosity for President Roosevelt but, in the same breath, they jump on to him figuratively with both feet.

The work of the canal commission is made the target of senatorial criticism and apparently every effort is being made to cast discredit on the administration of that project. But probably were the matter probed to the bottom, it would be found that the "House of Lords," or at least the dominating portion of it, is angered to discover that President Roosevelt has scored in the railway rate campaign, that he has the people back of him and has made such progress as to render further opposition in the senate exceedingly dangerous. There is no question that when congress adjourned its last session, these anti-rate senators thought they had effectually killed the President's pet hobby. They proposed to arrange the funeral rites during the summer through the medium of the investigating committee and then perform the obsequies this winter. But their plans miscarried. That which had the appearance of a corpse last spring has been revitalized by a powerful public sentiment and by the President's persistent agitation until now, it is more a living issue than ever before. These senators know that they have been defeated at every turn and the knowledge that they must accept the popular dictum or suffer political oblivion, puts them out of humor. They do not dare expose their real hurts to the public gaze for fear of ridicule, but they can prod the administration, and hope in this way to distract attention from their discomfiture.

Unfortunately there is just enough mystery about the canal operations to afford a pretext for their hostility, but there is danger they will carry their attacks too far and that the real animus inspiring their motives will be brought to the surface.

Their attitude toward Chairman Shonts is a case in point. It was well known that Mr. Shonts explained his exact relation to the Clover Leaf railway when he accepted the chairmanship of the canal commission. He has large interests in that road and while he proposed to turn over the routine duties of his office to Vice-President Ross, he was not willing to give up the executive control which the office carried with it. President Roosevelt was acquainted with the character of the man whom he desired to take charge of the administrative forces of the canal and he knew that Mr. Shonts was not giving the country a divided attention. And while the senators are splitting hairs over this question, it might be well for them to determine how many of their own number occupy positions in the corporation world that at least raises the question whether they can transact public affairs without prejudice. If it is essential that the chairman of the canal board sever all other business ties, it is equally essential that our law makers have no outside connections that might influence their action in matters where legislation affects commerce.

The difficulty with the senate lies in the fact that too many of them have grown rich through corporate interests that they find themselves unable to disassociate the public business from their own private concerns. In the present state of the public mind, the situation is so apparent that there is an almost universal demand for taking out of the hands of state legislatures the prerogative of electing United States senators and transferring it directly to the people. And the attitude of the senate toward the administration only tends to emphasize the need of this reform.

METCALFE SHOULD RESIGN.

Wiliam E. Curtis contributes an interesting discussion of the Chinese question to the Chicago Record-Herald, claiming that President Roosevelt is in entire accord with the opinion of Sir Chengtung, the Chinese minister, but that Secretary Metcalf is opposed to any radical change in our exclusion laws. The President would open the doors to all Chinamen except those belonging to the coolie class, in fact would treat China just as we now treat all other nations. But Secretary Metcalf reflects the opinion of the California labor unions, which were largely responsible for the conditions that brought about the unfortunate boycott.

The Blade cannot conceive of a condition that would give Secretary Metcalf exclusive jurisdiction in an executive question of this kind, and if he refuses to respect the wishes of the President, why is he not forced to resign? Why should a cabinet officer presume to dictate to the power that created him? It is certainly a new phase in the Presidents character to find him plastic in the hands of his subordinate official. If Mr. Curtis is correct in his deductions, the situation is a curious if not inexplicable one.

Meanwhile ths country is suffering not a little by reason of the narrow policy which, even though it may be credited to Secretary Metcalf, must be charged against the administration. It is to be hoped that congress will give the matter its early attention, for present conditions are deplorable, as well as unjustifiable. We cannot seriously complain because of our ill-treatment in China as long as we set the example in our own country. We must go into court with clean hands or suffer the humiliation of being laughed out.

THE HOSTILE CHINAMEN.

The situation in Shanghai is grave. The anti-foreign feeling is intense, and was no doubt aggravated by the collision yesterday between the hoodlums and the marines from foreign ships, wherein a score of Chinese were killed. Complete advices concerning the attack on the German consul and the American vice consul are lacking, but the meagre information furnished leads to the conclusion that the Boxers are again active.

The result of the Russo-Japanese war appears to have encouraged the Chinese to make war on the foreign element. The feeling has been greatly aggravated by the retaliatory boycott instituted by the Chinese against American merchants in return for our unreasonable application of the exclusion act, and it is evidently the purpose of the Boxers to take advantage of the situation and encourage hostility to all foreigners.

The powers are well represented in Chinese waters, and can land a very considerable force. It may be necessary to make a concerted demonstration before order is restored, but the danger is that foreigners in remote districts, where no aid can be extended, may suffer as they did in the Lienchau massacre.

Japan's influence in China is such that that nation might earn the gratitude of the world by prompt interposition. The mikado could do more than the allied forces, and in shorter time, to put a stop to these outrages. The Chinese are afraid of Japan, and realize that without support from that quarter she is powerless. Prompt and vigorous action, it would seem, is imperative to protect the lives and property of the foreign residents in China.

CURRENT COMMENT.

There are 6,000 bills on file in congress, waiting to pass Uncle Joe Cannon.

Had Czar Nicholas brought about his reforms earlier he might have avoided the rush.

The sugar trust may always be depended upon to look sweet to the United States senate.

As an infant industry the sugar trust looks to the United States senate for its soothing syrup.

Webster Davis' return to the Republican party has not caused the slaughter of the fatted calf.

The Russian press is enjoying freedom until it comes to telling some truth that isn't for publication.

Being a little off the track himself, Mr. Odell imagines that the Republican party is about to be wrecked.

The czar has been warned to leave Russia. The czar must occasionally feel absolutely annoyed over the situation.

Mr. Odell is very much in the position of a man defying his opponents from the outside after the door has been closed on him.

Meat eaters will scarcely be cheered to learn that the beef trust has engaged thirty-five lawyers to defend it in the courts.

It requires three men to run Zion City in the absence of Dr. Dowie, who could manage the institution with his little finger.

Mrs. Chadwick says she would do better if she had her life to live over again. Much would doubtless depend on the sucker crop.

We have already taken our boy on our knee and told him the story of the professor who says that inherited wealth is a handicap.

The country is standing on its tiptoes waiting to see Senator Spooner escort Senator La Follette down the isle of the senate chamber.

The President is not in favor of employing a press agent for the Panama canal. He realizes that the canal can never be dug with a typewriter.

A thousand marriageable women are wanted in Big Horn county, Wyoming, where there are ten bachelors for every miss. Go early and get your pick.

Mr. Paul Morton could scarcely expect more endorsements than he receives now and then were he some sort of patent medicine, guaranteed to cure everything.

Taking a pass away from a congressman will have a tendency, for a time, to make him feel less like a statesman, but it will probably do him good in the long run.

As an orator Mr. Bryan has made quite a hit in Japan, but if there were to be an election the districts in which he has spoken would probably all go Republican.

From Kansas comes the report that there is not enough wind to run the windmills of the state. Nothing of that kind was ever before the matter with Kansas.

Unless he sees some political advantage in it Mr. Bryan is not likely to change his mind on the Philippine question, notwithstanding his visit to that far-off country.

As the year draws rapidly to a close Senator Depew may be saddened occasionally by the many unexpected things that happened to him within less than twelve months.

A scientist comes forth with the prediction that the sun will be cold in 20,000,000 years. We have no patience with a man who thus deliberately tries to worry us at this happy season.

The man who gives up a Panama canal job usually comes home with the declaration that a white man cannot live on the isthmus. He never admits that he is a victim of the microbe of homesickness.

A great many people will wait to see Senator Platt going about with a monkey-wrench in his hand before accepting Mr. Odell's statement that President Roosevelt has wrecked the New York Republican machine.

The movement which has been started to limit salaries in this country to $100,000 a year, has our unqualified endorsement, notwithstanding we may sometimes feel that we are worth more than that.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison has issued his periodical "the horse must go" bulletin, but the man who goes into the market to buy a horse doesn't believe that Mr. Edison's prediction will ever dovetail with actualities.

The king of Spain is said to be in the south of France on a love-making expedition. This will surprise many people who were under the impression that a king always had somebody to make love for him.

Mr. Paul Morton says: "What the life insurance business needs above everything else is a character, honesty, and a good business administration." Policyholders who are in favor of the motion will please rise as one man.

A New England educator ranks America's great men in the following order: Booker Washington first, Jacob Riis second, Theodore Roosevelt third. Had he reversed the order he probably would have attracted no attention.

A western paper says "no woman ever looked like a goddess in a dressing sacque." Can't see anything in that to worry about. There are a lot of goddesses that might be improved in appearance if they looked more like women.

The Virginia court has decided that the cost of legally hanging a man shall be assessed against the victim's estate. It must be rather discouraging to a Virginian to economize in order to have enough money to pay for his hanging.

The holiday adjournment of congress will give the people at home an opportunity to observe the shrinkage in the chest measurement of the new members who went to Washington with the expectation of saving the country before Christmas.

It is proposed to have the statue of the late Senator Quay show him in his favorite pose. There may be some difficulty in agreeing what was his favorite pose. A great many will remember him in the attitude of standing with one foot on the neck of his opponent.

Two United States Gunboats at Shanghai, China

THE BUND, SHANGHAI.—FROM THE KING.

Shanghai, Dec. 20.—All is quiet in the town today. Business has been resumed, but the volunteers and sailors landed by the warships in port remain on duty as a precaution against a renewal of the rioting.

The United States gunboat Vilatobos has arrived to reinforce the Baltimore, and the British cruiser Andromeda is expected to reinforce the Diadme. The deadlock growing out of the mixed court dispute continues. The Tactai adheres to his demand for the dismissal of the British assessor and police inspectors, while the British consul refuses to yield.

As understood here the trouble arose from the action of the British assessor in levying a tax upon a Chinese resident of the foreign settlement.

The court is a curious body, made up of a Chinese magistrate, who holds sittings every week day. On two days of each week an American official from the consulate general sits with him in the capacity of assessor; on two other days a German sits, and on the remaining two days a British representative.

This court has jurisdiction over all licenses and taxes payable by the Chinese in the foreign settlement of Shanghai. The French have a similar court of their own. The Chinese municipal authorities have always been jealous of this court and there have been many clashes in the past. The court possesses power to punish culprits and frequently causes the cat-o'-nine-tails to be laid on while the Chinese whip culprits with bamboos. For a long time past the Chinese have been trying to reduce the authority of the mixed court and it is inferred here that the present trouble has arisen from the assertion of jurisdiction by British over some Chinese merchant.

Kaiser's Second Son, and His Bride-elect, Who May Reign in Brunswick

DUCHESS SOPHIE CHARLOTTE — PRINCE EITEL FREDRICH

The unexpected visit of Emperor William to Brunswick, capital of the Duchy of Brunswick, to confer with the regent, Prince Albrecht, and the secret visit of the grand duke of Oldenburg, father of the betrothed wife of Prince Eitel Frederick, the second son of Emperor William, to the same capital, have given rise, the Berlin Tageblatt says, to the belief that the emperor's plan is to have Prince Eitel take the throne of Brunswick, Prince Albrecht resigning.

Current Events.

Admiral Togo cautions the discharged Japanese sailors to hold themselves in readiness.

Immense railroad terminal buildings at New York burn, causing loss estimated at $650,000.

Arrest and punishment of Shanghai rioters is ordered by the Chinese government in an effort to restore order.

Male convicts at Blackwell's island risk their lives to rescue 594 women prisoners caught in fire in female wards.

Premier Katsura of Japan is slated for early retirement, a new cabinet being formed by constitutional party leaders.

For the first time in history a United States senator is elected without the expenditure of a cent, the honor going to La Follette.

John Nichol Irwin, ex-mayor of Keokuk, former minister to Portugal and former governor of Idaho and Arizona, dies at Hot Springs, Ark.

Mrs. Margaret Lonsdorf, wealthy Milwaukee woman, is sued for $250,000 for alienating affections of daughter-in-law's husband.

Senator Long, of Kansas, in speech at Kansas City banquet, urges passage of rate legislation in accordance with the President's plans.

Chancellor McCracken, in discussing football reforms, calls President Roosevelt "the hopeful but helpless gentleman in the White House.

Abraham Hummel, a prominent New York attorney is given a year's sentence in the penitentiary for conspiracy in the Dodge-Morse divorce case.

Contest over speakership of New York state legislature is growing bitter, President Roosevelt being dragged into it by former Governor B. B. Odell.

Lawyer Thomas P. Wickes, convicted at New York of attempted blackmail is declared mentally unsound and sentenced to a year in the penitentiary.

Representative Longworth offers a bill appropriating $5,000,000 to purchase buildings for United States missions in all foreign capitals, so that men of moderate means may aspire to be envoys.

Danger of yellow fever in the Panama canal zone is overcome, and when the plans of the government have been carried out the zone will be as healthful as any other place in the tropics, says Secretary Taft.

Property of all kinds in Illinois is worth $5,478,980,885, according to the state board of equalization, which ends its work at Springfield, and the assessment against it is fixed at $1,095,796,177, an increase of more than $15,000,000 over 1904.

Secretary of State D. E. Storms, of Indiana, the third official of that state to get into financial trouble, is forced to turn his property over to a trustee and call on his bondsmen and friends to get $77,000 to settle.

Richard A. McCurdy and other officers and directors of the Mutual Life Insurance company, according to evidence brought out before the New York legislative committee, personally took 1,000 shares of stock awarded to the company and made $100,000 out of it.

Former Governor William R. Taylor, of Wisconsin, who was swept into power by the "granger" movement and who first established the principle of state control of railroads, is beggared by speculation and enters a semicharitable home for the aged near Madison.

Mrs. Laura Cook Corey, wife of the president of the United States Steel corporation, according to reports from Pittsburg accepts her husband's offer to give her $1,000,000, make her son his sole heir and break with Mabel Gilman if she will abandon her plan to sue for divorce.

TIMBER WOLF CAUGHT IN INDIANA

Indianapolis hunters, armed with bird shot intended for the elusive quail, came across three wolves on the farm of John Oursley, about thirty miles from Indianapolis, yesterday. By strategy they captured one of the animals, a timber wolf as large as a setter dog.

J. E. Clark and Jack Abrams sighted the wolves on the Oursley farm and they went after them, thinking they were large foxes. Two of the animals were some distance away and they scampered over the hills and escaped. The third wolf was chased by Clark's setter cog, and the wolf, after a mile run, took refuge in a hollow log. It held the setter at bay until the hunters came up.

It was desired to capture the animal alive and, still thinking it a fox, one of the men went after Oursley, a blanket and an axe. A hole was chopped in the top of the log and a small stick was used in prodding out the wolf. It finally ran out of the end of the log and Abrams fell on it with the blanket. A lively fight followed, and the three men finally overpowered the animal by choking it. They then tied and muzzled it securely.

During the fight the men realized for the first time that they were struggling with a strong wolf and not a fox. The wolf was placed in a wagon and brought to the city. Clark said he would attempt to save the animal's life and keep it as a pet.—Indianapolis News.

Famous Stallion That Recently Sold for Long Price of $71,000

WATERCRESS

New York, Dec. 20.—James B. Haggin became the absolute and sole owner of the imported and thoroughbred stallion Watercress, recently, when, with a bid of $71,000, he stopped all further competition for the sire. The last bidder on Watercress up to the time Mr. Haggin offered $71,000 was Harry K. Vingut, who was acting for Harry Payne Whitney.

Beginning at $10,000, which was Mr. Whitney's own offer, the price was raised in bids of $1,000 and $5,000 at a time to $25,000. This figure, which was Thomas Welch's, acting for Messrs. Frank C. Bishop and Andrew Miller, was quickly put in the shade by the veteran breeder, Mr. Haggin himself, who offered $35,000. Mr. Vingut replied with an offer of $36,000, and Mr. Haggin promptly offered $40,000, in four sentences Mr. Easton reached $50,000, and in three more bids the price reached $60,000.

The public had been cautioned not to applaud, else there would have been a demonstration at this point. But the limit was not yet reached. Mr. Vingut stood at the end of the platform, not fifteen feet away from where Mr. Haggin was seated. Across the ring sat Harry Payne Whitney, occasionally chatting with his neighbors, E. W. Jewett and E. C. Cowdin. By an occasional nod to Mr. Vingut, the owner of Hamburg signalled him to go on with the struggle.

In four more bids Mr. Vingut reached $70,000. Evidently his principal would go no further, and with a bid of $71,000 the ivory hammer descended to Mr. Haggin's bid, and Mr. Easton took off his hat to the veteran breeder.

Watercress thus exceeded by $1,000 the price paid by Mr. Whitney for Hamburg when he purchased that horse at the sale of horses owned by his late father.

THE BLADE'S
REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06
WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.75
Extra for engraved case..$1.00

No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $15.00
Extra for engraved case..$1.00

No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20

No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25

No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $11.00
Extra for engraved case, 80c

No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $12.60
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75

No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.0

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30

No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00
Extra for engraved case.. 80c

No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50

No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75

No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES

Special Holiday Season Offer.

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only.....$8.50

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case.....$13.00
Our price is, Open Face.....$11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price.....$13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver.....$9.5

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only.....$11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 4666—Girls' Apron.

Simple, practical, and convenient are the salient features of the apron designed for the little daughter who is her mother's help in the daily household duties, or for wear when she is aving a "tea party" for dolly's benefit. These aprons in white or checked gingham are most needful in keeping the pretty frock clean and neat. Busy mothers will appreciate the simplicity of this design, for it means only

the seaming under the arm, turning the hems, and arranging the shoulder strap in position, and the apron is made. Holland cloth, linen, gingham and lawn are materials suggested. Sizes 5 to 12 years.

No. 4706—A Pretty Bertha Effect.

Here is a gown for a small girl which is quite as modish and charming as any Dame Fashion has yet created for older people. It consists of a full blouse tucked in yoke effect, a full gathered skirt, finished with several broad tucks and a unique bertha effect. The entire dress may be made of one material depending upon the pleating of silk edging the bertha

to offer contrast; or the blouse may be finished separately and made of any washing fabric or challis. If the latter idea is followed, the model would be excellent for school or general wear developed in a serge having a fine check and with the blouse of a plain color or white, while a nice dress may be made from the same pattern joining the parts in one garment. A soft challis, Henrietta or silk may serve as material and prove very fetching. The pattern is not difficult to make and requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material, in the medium size.

No. 4706—6 sizes, 5 to 12 years.

No. 4755—A Little Kimono.

The dainty little garment shown is one that should be included in the wardrobe of every little newcomer, not because it is fashionable, but extremely practical. There are so many times when mother is interrupted in the morning dressing or a cool draught during the day might harm the little one unless protected, that a kimono which completely covers her and yet gives her free use of her arms is not to

be overlooked. These little gowns are made of light weight woolens, silk or outing cloth and may be trimmed with bands of the same or contrasting material. A very good material is cashmere which not only has the merit of wearing well, but is not easily hurt by the use of soap and water. The pattern provides for the long or short length, and at the cost of very little time and a little material the baby can have a number of these serviceable little garments.

The pattern comes in two sizes—infant's and six months. The latter demanding 3⅜ yards of 27-inch material.

No. 6251—Ladies' Princess Wrapper.

At the present time, when the demand for "fussy" clothes is so general, those whose tastes lean toward the simpler styles will be delighted to find a plain model such as is shown in the illustration. Princess dresses are always in good taste and the fact that

they are more becoming than the half or loose-fitting styles make them favorite designs for everyday wear. The front is dart fitted and there are only three pieces to the body part, front, back and side back. The sleeve is the regulation style for house wear, and the deep scalloped collar gives a neat finish to the garment although its use is optional. Any preferred material may be used in making such a dress. A pretty inexpensive one could be made of a percale or print using white embroidery insertion or finishing braid for trimming. For a dress for afternoon or better wear one could use challie, cashmere or albatross.

Sizes—32 to 42-in. bust measure.

No. 6277—Ladies' Plain Shirt Waist.

Inasmuch as the laundress charges an extra five cents for every tuck or frill in one's waists it behooves the economical girl to see to it that her every day shirt waists are minus these "extra fixins." It is not essential to the style and cut of waist to have a lot of tucks or fancy plain waists with

a box plait down the front, and a little fulness at the neck to give a good fit over the bust under a jacket opening is to be very much preferred. In this model we have the latest shirt waist sleeve, attached to a mannish cuff and finished with an overlap. The plain French back is ornamented by a rather deep pointed yoke which may or may not be used. For a tub waist any of the cottons or linens may be used, but for a nice tailor suit there is nothing so serviceable or so effective as Rajah or Burlington silk.

Sizes 32 to 42.

No. 6285—An Ever Useful Apron.

The woman who has morning duties to perform about the house appreciates the value of a big apron which covers one entirely. This part of her wardrobe is never allowed to become depleted and a frequent replenishing would not be unpleasant considering the saving of her frocks. Here is an apron which is of new design and very practical. The underarm seams are left open a short distance down to allow plenty of room for the waist beneath so that the best frock may be worn with it without fear of crushing. The sleeves which are separate may be used or not as desired, but it is well to have them ready, as there are many times when they will be invaluable. The pocket is an invaluable feature and should not be forgotten. Percale, gingham, crash or another of the apron materials may be used for this design and little labor will be necessary for its construction. In the medium size 4½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6285—Sizes 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure.

AGAINST AMERICAN COIN

Efforts to Drive Our Fractional Silver Out of Canada.

Consul Ifft, of Chatham, reports that the efforts being made in Canada to prevent the circulation in Canada of United States fractional silver coins are not meeting with the success expected from the action of parliament. The consul writes:

"There is considerable agitation in the Canadian press for the adoption of some effective arrangement for the carrying out of the scheme formulated at the last session of the dominion parliament for ridding Canada of the United States silver coin which now, especially in the border cities, circulates as freely as does the Canadian coin. The plan of the government was to have the banks collect the coin, send it to the United States, and to pay the banks a commission of three-eighths of 1 per cent. for their services, but to the present time no steps have been taken to banish the silver coins bearing the eagle. The silver coinage of Canada has an admixture of at least 25 per cent. of American coin, perhaps more. Discussing the subject with a local merchant, in answer to a request for his opinion as to its extent, he drew from his pocket silver amounting to $2. One dollar and five cents of this sum was in United States coinage. A banker states that at his bank the average daily takings of United States silver amount to $55. The London, Ont., Free Press asks: "Why is this one-sided circulation of foreign currency allowed to continue to the exclusion of our own money? Every dollar that passes in trade displaces the same amount of Canadian currency. • • Not only are our bank bills refused at American commercial centers, but our government bills and the silver coinage also. There is no sign of a desire for reciprocity among our neighbors in this particular, however anxious some of them are to get our raw material for manufacture. At the same time Canadians receive every kind of American currency. United States silver certificates are current at our stores on the gold basis, and their silver diffuses itself in our coinage in the ratio of from 25 to 40 per cent."

ROOSEVELT A POPULAR FRENCH HERO

No Foreigner Has Ever So Won the French Heart as Has He.

Of our modern Presidents only two—Lincoln and Grant—ever attracted French attention—and the circumstances of war made them known. For Mr. Roosevelt the ink has flowed in torrents. Not only do the newspapers relate his exploits—whether he kills a bear or goes down in a submarine boat—but they are also avid of his opinions, and interviews with him (unfortunately, not always true) are displayed with great prominence on the first pages of the big dailies.

Pictures of Mr. Roosevelt as a rough rider, as a cowboy, or talking from the tail end of a Pullman, confront you everywhere in the European press. Nor should I like to say how many books have been written about him. "Roosevelt Intime," a work of three hundred pages, in which the story of his forceful life is graphically told, has reached all the reading homes of France; and his own books—notably "La Vie Intense"—have followed. I know of no other book that has had so wide an influence in latter days. Young France, especially, is interested in the sudden and formidable upbuilding of her sister republic; and the cause of this growth she has sought, wisely enough, in Mr. Roosevelt's books, in those on the Far West, and especially in the one whose title I have quoted in French, "The Strenuous Life." So it comes to pass that two American writers are pretty close to the French schoolboy's heart—Mr. Roosevelt and their old, familiar friend, "Mark Twain." In other words, the President is known in France. It did not require the epoch-making treaty of peace, which the world owes him, to make him one of the great figures of contemporary history.

When anything goes wrong in French public affairs, the publicists knock the government about the ears with that better President oversea. Here is a good illustration for example:

"If a man such as President Roosevelt came to live among us for three months as a private citizen, having to undergo all those accidental relations with the administration which daily life imposes on us, he would quickly refuse to believe in the existence of a republic in France, and would return to his country convinced that we are incapable of ever possessing real liberty."

In such words, Monsieur Emile Danthesse expresses at once his opinion of Mr. Roosevelt and his patriotic discontent. Indeed, these are pleasant days in France for an American; go where he will, he hears a good word of his President, and, now and then, the complimentary "If we had such a man!" And when men get together in Paris—for what purpose it does not seem to matter greatly—the first thing they do is to send a message of some sort to the White House. The other day it was a congress of physicians, studying tuberculosis; they telegraphed the "expression of their respectful and cordially sympathetic sentiments;" and then they set about their business. A like preliminary opened the peace congress at Luzerne.—Vance Thompson in Success Magazine.

NO CANAL BONDS YET

Shaw Says the Time Is Not Ripe for Issue.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Secretary Shaw today authorized the following statement: "Although the Panama canal bill which has just passed congress, perfected the legislation relating to the sale of Panama bonds, and makes it possible to issue them at any time, the treasury department does not contemplate an immediate issue. The appropriation for the canal which has just been made by congress is coupled with a provision that money paid out of the treasury for such purpose may be reimbursed from the proceeds of bonds hereafter sold. This provision permits the secretary of the treasury to choose his own time for issuing the bonds. At present conditions for an issue are not so favorable as they are likely to be later on. An immediate sale would withdraw money from channels of trade where it is now needed to the amount of the issue.

"Present conditions are such as to make such absorption undesirable. Moreover the recent refunding operations of the treasury have resulted in the creation of $53,000,000 new 2 per cent consols of 1930. Of this amount over $40,000,000 have been taken by national banks, so that the demand on the part of the banks for 2 per cent bonds to secure their circulation has been satisfied for the time being.

"Other reasons also exist for deferring the issue. The treasury is well supplied with funds and interest on the bonds can be saved by postponement.

"The appropriation just made by congress for the Panama canal is an emergency appropriation and the total amount actually needed to meet disbursements for the canal during the balance of the fiscal year cannot now be definitely stated. Additional information on this point will be available later in the present session of congress and will enable the secretary of the treasury to determine to better advantage the amount of bonds to be sold in the first issue."

NEW DATE FOR INAUGURATION

Washington, Dec. 21. — Representative Jenkins, of Wisconsin, has introduced a resolution fixing the last Thursday in April as the date for Presidential inaugurations.

Senator Clark, of Wyoming, introduced a similar resolution in the senate. The date proposed was decided upon by a committee composed of governors of the states and citizens of the District of Columbia, which met here some time ago for the purpose of starting the movement for a new inaugural date.

MOUND-BUILDING BIRDS

Curious Habits of the Brush-Turkeys of Australia.

The continent of Australia, rich in natural curiosities, both in form and habits, is the home of the Megapodes, the so-called brush-turkeys and mallee-hens, which possess the extraordinary habit of depositing their eggs in prepared excavations in the ground and leaving the incubation of the eggs to the natural heat engendered in these carefully tended ovens. The family of Megapodes includes several species, and all are peculiar to the Australian region—a region which includes New Guinea, the Malayan and most of the Pacific islands, where many of the game fowl group are to be found.

For nearly three centuries the tales brought over to Europe concerning this reptilian habit of burying eggs and leaving them to be hatched by natural heat were regarded as travelers' tales, and generally discredited by naturalists. It was not until 1821 that naturalists woke to the fact that these old travelers' tales were true, and that there really existed a group with these extraordinary nesting habits.

In this short sketch of their habits it will be well to confine ourselves only to those of the continent proper of Australia.

The wattled talegallus, or brush-turkey, is a bird nearly as large as the hen turkey of our farmyards, and its outward resemblance to the familiar bird has gained for it its popular Australian name. In the very early spring the male birds scratch together with their powerful feet a large heap of damp and decaying leaves and vegetable matter until a a big pyramidal mound is formed. This work is in preparation for some considerable time before the eggs are to be laid in order that the mound of rotting refuse may acquire the proper degree of heat necessary for incubation. apparently about ninety-four degrees Fahrenheit. The egg-laying then commences and the hens—it is a disputed point whether the mounds are used by one or several—at different times open up holes varying in depth from a foot to five feet, and deposit at intervals their eggs, taking care to cover them up immediately until sufficient have been laid; in one instance, in captivity, not fewer than fifty-eight eggs were deposited; but in a wild state from twelve to thirty-six is the usual number. As the chicks hatch out they find their way to the surface unaided, and are almost immediately able to fly and feed themselves. The parents usually are to be found in close proximity, and the hen bird is ready to take charge of the youngsters as soon as they emerge from the pile. These nests reach an enormous size, some twelve feet in diameter at the base, and are added to year after year.

The native pheasants, or mallee-fowl—somewhat smaller birds without wattles—use sand largely in the construction of their incubating ovens. They appear to give their nest more attention, for the center is opened out daily or flattened to admit the sun's rays, and toward nightfall the mound is built up again. As early April the old birds start their building operations, and the old nest is cleared out and left open till winter, when decaying vegetable matter is placed in the excavation. The rains of that season thoroughly penetrate the leaves, and these are then covered over with a layer of sand. The eggs, which are always placed with the small end downwards, are laid in tiers, each tier covered over with sand. It is extraordinary, with the method of placing the eggs in tiers, how the first hatched chicks, which are, of course, from the lowest layer, can struggle out from the mound of sand without disturbing those on top. Sir George Grey states that "the young one scratches its way alone; the mother does not assist it. The mother, who is feeding in the scrub in the vicinity, hears its call and runs to it. She takes care of the young one as a domestic hen does of its chicks." There are two other varieties of the group found on the continent which construct even larger mounds than those of the kinds mentioned. The method of incubation is extremely interesting, as showing some implanted knowledge of the heat-producing properties of decaying matter.—Westminster Gazette.

CURIOUS USES FOR WOOD

Ingenious Yankee and What He Wrought Out of Wasted Redwood Bark.

The giant sequoias of California, thousands of years old, have been preserved to this day because of their enormously thick bark, says the Scientific American. From time to time, in the course of ages, forest fires have swept through the big-tree lands, destroying everything, yet only scorching for a couple of inches deep or so the almost fireproof bark. The flames having carbonized that much of the bark, could not penetrate farther, for the carbonized portion formed an absolutely fireproof covering for the remainder of the interior bark.

In the felling of the giant redwoods for timber tons upon tons of the foot-thick bark would accumulate as a result of the cutting up of the giants. It was often found seriously in the way, interfering with the removal of the logs, otherwise it would have been allowed to remain on the ground until it rotted. So there was nothing to do but burn the unsightly heaps.

But one day many years ago a shrewd Connecticut Yankee named Atkinson, a wood turner by trade, began to think about this waste a bit during his prolonged residence in his new home on the Pacific slope. True, the bark was too soft to make wooden nutmegs out of it, but it might do for something else. So he thought and thought, and in the course of time had produced a whole variety of useful articles from the hitherto wasted bark; dubbed it "atkinsos," or vegetable asbestos, and made an honest living for years therefrom. The industry spread; and now redwood bark articles are—in fact, always have been—common property for anybody to make in the west or east. Almost all Pacific state homes have examples in their rooms of the useful articles made from this bark, of which there are two kinds, soft and hard.

Some of these redwood bark articles are pin cushions, pen wipers, table mats (for receiving hot plates), flatiron mats (to prevent scorching), bath room nonabsorbent mats, fishing floats, temporary corks, life buoy filling, "cork" jackets, cold-storage insulation, house sheathing, heat insulation (will burn under great heat if attacked both sides, but is about six times a more efficient heat-insulator than woven asbestos; also coin mats, moisture-proof match safes, bicycle handles, silk hat brushes, chair seat mats, sound deadening insulation, mattress fillings, cork carpet substitute and a variety of other uses.

The bark is entirely odorless, of a rich brown color, and is singularly nonabsorbent. A piece kept under water for a month will absorb no more moisture than a piece of cork. It has a short, brittle fiber—cork has no fiber whatever—and is consequently not so liable to brittly snap as is the Quercus suber. It lacks, however, the elasticity and local toughness of cork and is slightly heavier in its specific gravity, but is much more easily worked in manufacturing into articles.

Curious natural brushes are produced from one of the palmetto species on our southern coasts. The "bristles" of the brush and the solid wood portion thereof are all one. No "coming-out" complaint with those bristles!

The brushes are made in two ways. The extreme root of the tree is a mass of fibers. These are cut off close up to the trunk, which is sawed off about an inch up, and the slab is cut up into simple brushes for the bath, toilet, hair, etc. Another couple of inches will be sawed off the trunk, well soaked and the pithy wood jagged out from between the fibers by a crude kind of steel or jagged comb. Once a pith is thoroughly dried and hard it will stand immersion in hot bath waters without softening.

These curious natural-made brushes are only locally known, and are occasionally sold to tourists. They are unknown to commerce in the American brush trade. No attempt has ever been made to establish any industry in them. Yet they are possibly the longest-lived brushes extant. A bath brush used for half a dozen years looked, true, as if it had had plenty of use, but was good enough for another half dozen years.

The fibers and wood are of a bright sandy hue, and if kept clean almost preserve throughout their agreeably slight odor, reminding one of dried corn leaves.

DOG'S LONG JOURNEY HOME

An instance of the homing instinct in dogs is reported from Buckinghamshire. Constable Atkinson, having been transferred recently from Wraysbury to Long Crendon, took his retriever dog with him while on night duty. He missed the dog, and on the following morning it was found in its old home.

By the most direct route the journey is over fifty miles, and had been accomplished in little more than seven hours.

Unfortunate.

A certain merchant who is well known for his philanthropic spirit was approached one day by an Irishman, formerly in his employ, who made a touching appeal for financial assistance. Said he:

"I trust, sor, that ye'll find it convanient to help a poor man whose house an' everything in it was burned down last week, sor."

The merchant, although he gives with a free hand, exercises considerable caution in his philanthropy, so he asked:

"Have you any papers or certificates to show that you have lost everything by fire, as you say?"

The Irishman scratched his head as if bewildered. Finally he replied:

"I did have a certificate to that effect, sor, signed before a notary; but unfortunately, sor, it was burned up with the rest of me effects!"—Tit-Bits.

MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Scientifically humming birds are "trochilidae," and those who make a special study of them are "trochilidists"—although the birds are not identical with the old Greek "trichilus" or "runner" bird, which, according to erodotus, entered the jaws of the sleeping crocodile and obliged its big friend by picking leeches from his throat. The Spanish name for the humming-bird is "tomine-jo"—meaning a third of a dram, and referring, of course, to the bird's minuteness. But the prettiest names are those such as the French "frou-frou," which refer to the humming noise sometimes produced by the almost incredibly rapid vibration of the wings. "Purring with her wings" is the expression of Thomas Morton (1632), the first English writer to mention the humming bird.

"Nobody is worried nowadays by the fact that the twelfth month of the year is called the tenth—December," says a writer, "and no doubt even the ancient Romans soon got used to the anomaly when the new year was shifted back from March to January, though the old names of the months were retained. But there was one of them who made ingenious use of it—Licinius, a rascally procurator at Lyons under Augustus. He insisted on having certain monthly payments made fourteen times a year, arguing, when December came round, that, as it was the tenth month of the year, and there ought to be twelve, there must be two more to be accounted for."

It is reported that the emir of Afghanistan contemplates the removal of his capital to a more northern site. Owing to the energetic way in which the present emir and his immediate predecessor have been manufacturing guns anjd machinery the country round Kabul has been denuded to such an extent that fuel is now unobtainable. So great are the straits to which the emir is reduced by the want of wood that it is imperative that a new site should be obtained, and this will probably be found in the wooded slopes of the mountains farther north.

SHONTS TO BE CONFIRMED

Senators Assure President to That Effect.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 22.—Assurances were given the President this morning by the leaders of the senate that opposition to the confirmation of

T. P. Shonts and other members of the canal commission would be withdrawn as soon as the senate meets after the holiday recess. While the senate leaders state that they will "lift the lid" on the policy of the commission, the President's nomination will be confirmed without undue delay.

Senator Kittridge, who was at the White House to speak for the senate leaders, explained to the President that the attitude of the senate should not be regarded as unfriendly to the administration, but was for the purpose of avoiding any scandal which might grow out of the construction of the canal.

The Republican leaders have taken the position that while the President is nominally at the head of the Panama commission he has not been in a position to keep advised upon the internal workings of the organization. No man, it is argued, could conduct all of the affairs of state incident to the chief executiveship of the nation and at the same time watch all of the important details connected with the construction of the canal.

Aside from the criticism of the immense salaries which are being paid to the officials of the Panama commission, at frequent intervals there have been charges of irregularities in the purchase of supplies. All of these charges and the methods used by the commissioners in conducting the work will receive a thorough investigation by the senate.

DINNER TO THE CABINET

President and Mrs. Roosevelt Give First Formal Affair.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave their first formal dinner to the members of the cabinet and their wives and a few invited guests at 8 o'clock last evening. The dinner was in the state dining room. Following were the guests: The President and Mrs. Roosevelt; the vice president and Mrs. Fairbanks; the secretary of state and Mrs. Root; the secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Shaw; the secretary of war and Mrs. Taft; Attorney General Moody; the postmaster general and Mrs. Cortelyou; the secretary of the navy and Mrs. Bonaparte; Secretary of Agriculture Wilson;

the secretary of commerce and labor and Mrs. Metcalf; Secretary Loeb; Col. and Mrs. Bromwell; Senator and Mrs. Spooner; Senator and Mrs. Alger; Senator and Mrs. Knox; Representative and Mrs. Sibley; Representative Longworth; former Secretary and Mrs. Paul Morton; Former Postmaster General and Mrs. Robert J. Wynne; Mrs. Longworth, Mrs. Hobson, Mrs. Slater, Miss Roosevelt, Eliot Gregory and Lieut. Sheridan.

AGAINST SEA LEVEL CANAL

Difference in Tide Would Be Great Obstacle.

Columbus, O., Dec. 26.—Referring to the question of a sea-level or a lock canal at Panama, Admiral M. T. Endicott, of the Panama canal commission, said today:

"The tide at the eastern entrance is only 15 inches, while at the western entrance it is 22 feet. The coast formation on the west is rather peculiar, forming a sort of funnel at the proposed terminus and the tide rolls into this funnel. This funnel-shaped formation causes what may be a serious problem responsible for the difference."

Well Stuffed.

"Well, my man," said a military doctor to a patient who had been on "low diet" for a long time, "how are you?"

"Much better, sir."

"Could you eat a small chicken today?"

"That I could, sir."

"What would you like it stuffed with?"

"Please, your honor," replied the hungry patient, "I would like it stuffed with another."—Puck.

CANAL REPORT ADOPTED

House Takes Action on Panama Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The conference report on the emergency appropriation for Panama canal work was taken up in the house today immediately upon the convening of that body.

Mr. Williams was informed, on inquiry, that the house provision in the bill requiring information to be given to congress, on its demand from canal employes, had been eliminated. He wanted a separate vote on that amendment, but Mr. Hepburn said under the rule the conference report must be accepted or rejected, as a whole.

After a protest by Mr. Williams the conference report was adopted without further opposition.

WONDERFUL BOY TRAVELER

Perry MacGowan, Ten Years Old, Has Encircled Globe.

New York, Dec. 20.—Ten-year-old Perry MacGowan, probably the youngest world traveler of his time, arrived home on the American liner St. Paul, Saturday night, having completed a trip round the globe.

In the enthusiastic phrases of youth Perry began to tell how, ten months ago, with his uncle, Dr. M. L. King, foreign medical director of the New York Life Insurance company, and Mrs. King he had started from San Francisco on his tour of the world.

Perry's thoughts are not all of the little things. In the most precise grammar he detailed the landmarks, the customs and the vagaries of the countries which he visited. Fijiyama, of Japan, the armored river boats which travel up the pirte infested streams of China; the mosques and leaning towers near Benares; the Sphinx of Egypt; the fantastic garments of Singapore—all have impressed themselves in the lad's mind.

Perry told of the relative merits of the climate of Honolulu, "where you can play tag all day," and of Calcutta, India, "where it was about 112 degrees in the shade and you had to go around dressed in a pair of sandals." The vari-hued lands of the Mediterranean, the wonders

that American engineering might accomplish in those countries, the odd governments of the Adriatic cities, the Liberian architecture, the historic ruins, the art treasures and the poor quality of Italian food have all entered the scope of Perry's relative appreciation.

Perry then told of his arrival in Marseilles and the sights there. And then came Paris, where, in the New York Herald building, in the Avenue de l'Opera, he proudly registered "Perry MacGowan, of the United States of America." London did not interest him as much as the other European capitals. It was too dark and foggy. He began then to count the days until the St. Paul would get him back to young New York, where papa and mamma and sister live, where everything looks natural and where you can get the best ice cream in the world.

AMMUNITION STATISTICS

Present Supply and Adequacy of Powder Concerns to Be Investigated.

Washington, Dec. 20. — A meeting of the joint board consisting of a representative from the ordnance department of the army and an officer from the navy appointed to consider the subject of ammunition supply will meet in Washington this week.

The work laid out for this board contemplates that it determine the present supply of ammunition in this country, and the adequacy of existing powder manufacturing concerns for supplying the needs of the army and navy, if war was threatened, and the extent to which the present manufacturing capacity could be expanded in case of war.

M'CURDY TRANSFERS HOME

Insurance Man Gives Valuable Property to His Wife.

Morristown, N. J., Dec. 22.—Deeds by which Richard A. McCurdy, former president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, and other members of his family have transferred valuable property in this

city within the last few days, have been made public. Mr. McCurdy and his wife on December 16, and again on December 19, transferred parcels of real estate to their son, Robert H. McCurdy. The son on December 19 transferred to his mother his interest in the new McCurdy home, which has been occupied by Richard A. McCurdy, and which is said to have cost about $400,000. By this transfer the country house and the surrounding estate was put entirely in Mrs. Richard A. McCurdy's name.

PONY and COMPLETE OUTFIT FREE

ANY BOY or GIRL, 15 years old or less, can learn how they can have my private pet PONY "Bob" with his elegant rubber-tired PONY CART and finely Custom-made HARNESS delivered at their door without cent of cost. I will pay all transportation charges myself. I do not want single cent of your money. "BOB" with his PONY CART and HARNESS just as I shall deliver him, is easily worth $50.00. I will send you full partic lars showing you that there are absolutely no blanks. If you wish the PONY and complete OUTFIT delivered to you, all charges prepaid, address letter asking for full particulars how to secure him, to CHARLES H. DEAN Pony Dept., 24 North William St., New York City, N. Y.

Dollar Package FREE

MAN MEDICINE FREE

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-sensation, the luxury of life, body-power and body-comfort—free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with full directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipts, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do; make you a real man, man-like, manpowerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Interstate Remedy Co., 297 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, lover of home, amiable disposition, has an income of $6,000 yearly, desires lady correspondent with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. H., Desk 868, 616 Fairbanks Building, Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY of good appearance, worth $30,000 cash, also home, desires the acquaintance of gentleman, object matrimony, no objection to poor man; will assist financially after marriage. Miss Hart, Dept. 868, 69 Wabash, Chicago.

Cash for Your Fur

No matter where you are. If you trap or buy fur, write today for our new plan to make extra $$ on fur. CORRY HIDE AND FUR CO., BOX B, CORRY, PA.

BABY HOST OF A KING

English Heir Who Entertains Edward VII.

Master Ralph Bankes is doubtless the youngest host who ever entertained King Edward. This fine, sturdy, little fellow, now 3 years old, is sole owner of the most magnificent house in England owned by a commoner. This is stately Kingston Lacy,

which, in addition to being an example of the finest period of old architecture, is full of art treasures, including a unique set of old masters.

MASQUERADED AS A MAN

Young Woman, Arrested, Jumped From Train in England.

Edith Marion James, while dressed in man's attire, was arrested at Burnley, England, for a petty financial matter, and while being conveyed to Stockton in custody jumped from the train and received fatal hurts. She had lived a way-

ward life and had been a source of great anxiety to her friends. She had been in prison for fraud, and had also been charged with attempted suicide. Before her arrest she stayed three weeks in rooms at Preston. She dressed in the height of fashion, wearing a light overcoat of faultless fit and a silk hat. She was generally accompanied by a toy terrier. She was a heavy smoker.

BRILLIANTS

I give you the end of a golden string,
Only wind it into a ball,
It will lead you in at heaven's gate,
Built in Jerusalem wall.

—William Blake.

You are my friend, for you have smiled with me,
My help and hope in fair and stormy weather;
I like you for the joys you've whiled with me,
I love you for the griefs we've wept together.

—Nixon Waterman.

We see but half the causes of our deed,
Seeking them wholly in the outer life,
And heedless of the encircling spirit world,
Which, though unseen, is felt; and sows in us
All germs of pure and world-wide purposes.

—Lowell.

In life's small things be resolute and great
To keep thy muscles trained; for knowest thou
When Fate thy measure takes or when she'll say,
"I find thee worthy; do this thing for me?"

—Bishop Berkley.

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

A HAPPY NEW YEAR AND MANY OF THEM

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIX.

The clocks were on the stroke of twelve,
The night was bitter cold,
I saw upon the avenue
A figure gray and old;
An ancient man with silver hair,
Who carried on his back,
Bent double with the weight of age,
A lean and empty pack.

But even as he passed away
Across the frozen snow,
A youth came striding into view,
His smooth, young cheeks aglow,
His shoulders bore a bulging sack,
And music box as well.
I hailed him as he hurried by—
"Pray tell me what you sell?"

He smiled and sent the answer back
Along the snowy street—
"Blue violets and daffodils,
And apple blossoms sweet,
And all the songs of happy birds
That ever charmed the ear,
And perfumes from a thousand fields—
I am the glad New Year."

—Minna Irving.

"Temper Powders" or Self-Control } Which?

Emily S. Bouton

Sophonisba always reads advertisements with the greatest interest.

She says that nowhere does she find such optimistic views of life; so many beautiful expressions of the brotherly love which prompts a desire to smooth away the difficulties in the pathway of humanity, as in the advertising pages of newspapers and magazines. Nowhere is there such lucid descriptions of new inventions, the purpose of which is to ameliorate disagreeable conditions, or to add to the comfort and delight of living. Even though one is not in the list of millionaires—and that would be necessary to be able to buy a hundredth part of the things set forth as possibilities—it is, Sophonisba declares, a pleasure to know that there is not one of a world of wants, needs, and necessities which somebody is not ready to supply, and this readiness is set forth with an eloquence and incisiveness found in no other kind of writing. And then one finds out what is being accomplished in the way of improvements in the home and elsewhere upon what seemed good in the days of our forefathers and foremothers. If anybody wants to get an idea of the extent of brain activity in these days let him study advertising columns with that point in view, concludes Sophonisba.

It was just after a talk of this kind about advertising that she came upon a new discovery which was about to be put upon the market that was a surprise even to one as well versed as she is in the wonders offered to the world in this way. It would be hard to find any disease of the body for which some antidote is not advertised, but when "temper powders" are placed on sale, the limit seems to be reached.

What are temper powders?

I shall have to refer to the New York Herald for any extended description, but this is the substance of what is said there:

Over in London is a famous physician and surgeon, Sir Leander Brunton, who has evidently grown weary of contending with physical disorders brought on by fits of depression or anger. After making reasonable experiments he has found a certain powder will counteract the effect of temper irritation, or of bad news and worry, and these he soberly recommends to be given as a means of preventing "constant explosions of temper on the part of a member of the family which may affect the health of the other members, who have their appetites spoiled, their digestion impaired, their nerves shattered, and their pleasure in life destroyed by the mental suffering induced by the irritable temper of another."

No wonder Sophonisba was surprised that a reputable physician would claim to cure anger and depression directly with drugs. Other physicians, it is said, do not approve of these "powders," even though the feeling is constantly growing that it is the emotions which are to be considered rather than the appearance of the disease upon the body. In this case, however, a powder that would deaden anger could not fail to produce a later physical depression, and a recurrence of the trouble for which it was taken.

The "temper powders" have not yet been advertised this side of the great water, and it is to be devoutly hoped they will be confined to London, and their use to the originator.

Looking soberly at the matter, is it not absurb to think that character can be built by drugs? What is called a quick temper is often inherent in the individual, a part of natural temperament. As with other tendencies, this may be yielded to and strengthened, until fits of anger are habitual, or it may be controlled and finally overcome.

Somebody has said that character-building is right habit-making, and that is emphatically true. The duty of self-control is much farther reaching than the result of a simple angry word and action. It means the weakening of that tendency to repetition which is a part of human nature, and which works good or evil, according to its coloring. Passion yielded to once, more quickly gains the mastery the next time, and so it will continue until an iron-clad habit is formed, and the poise which is a part of a strong character, is made impossible. For it is true that the man or the woman who is easily irritated, who quickly loses self-control when circumstances and surroundings seem inharmonious, cannot control others, and are without the power to bring things in line with individual ideals.

"I am bound to overcome this tendency of mine to get angry when things do not go to suit me," said a bright young man in my presence not long ago. "I notice that the calm, cool fellow who holds on to himself under all kinds of provocation, in the end is the one who comes out ahead."

He had the right of it, even if the motive assigned, the desire to come out ahead, was not the highest. With this determination kept constantly in view—and here will come in the wonderful building power of thought—he will break one habit and form another to take its place. He will hold himself from anger with its destructive force, putting in its stead the calmness that will give him clear vision and good judgment.

Carlyle once said of Rousseau, that "he had not depth or width nor calm force for difficulty—the first characteristic of true greatness. A fundamental error to call vehemence and rigidity strength! A man is not strong who takes convulsion fits though six men cannot hold him then." Convulsion-fits is a good term to apply to habitual paroxysms of anger.

In the home this habit which it is proposed to check with temper powders, brings the greater evil, because it goes to the very root of all happiness,—love for each other. "Half the sorrows of women would be averted," writes George Eliot, "if they could repress the speech they know to be useless—nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter," and Douglas Jerrold says that "the 'last word' is the most dangerous of infernal machines; and the husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bomb shell." Strong words these, but true.

Present happiness and present prosperity brought by self control are not all that is to be considered. Paul said that there is a natural body and there is a spiritual body, and, we are told, that it is the latter which we are building to strength by the power and purity of our daily lives. We are also told that a single fit of uncontrolled anger has force enough to rend this body asunder, and it may well be so. And then the upbuilding must begin anew, demanding greater watchfulness and more earnest thought to construct once more that which the soul, the real self, is to use through the eternities. In the practical life of today it means in the truest and best sense, that growth of character which gives the greatest influence for good, and makes us realize that it is

"Only through duty's fulfilled completeness
Through the daily task not refused, but done,
Shall we tread the way of diviner sweetness
And learn the meaning of victory won."

The Cozy Corner

A TIMELY TOAST.

Come, have an hour with me, my dear,
For the year with which we're done;
And another hour, with right good cheer,
For the year we've just begun.
For song and jest,
For work and rest,
For trials, and laurels won.

We'll catch the moments of gold, my dear,
As they slip through their silvern screen;
Then we'll turn the glass without a fear,
And with youthful hope, serene.
For no one's old,
Till zeal's grown cold,
And kindliness turns to spleen.

Come, let us be young together, my dear,
With the hour that ever is new;
We'll drop the past—and start right here
With the sands that trickle through.
May days' delights
And slumbrous nights
Be on their way to you!

—Frances Benson.

A COMFORTABLE ARTICLE.

When my lady goes forth in evening dress she may be glad of a patr of warm overshoes to draw over her slippers and silk stockings. If so, here are directions sent by one of the Cozy Cornerers, that will supply an article both snug and durable.

Two skeins of Germantown wool will make a pair for a No. 5 shoe. Smaller sizes can be determined by knitting fewer times around on the foot. Begin the overshoe at the top by casting on 22 stitches on each of two fine bone, or very coarse steel needles, and 14 stitches on each of two other needles. Knit 1, purl 1, round and round until the length is sufficient to reach the instep. Then bind off the two needles with 14 stitches on. Knit across once on the remaining 44 stitches, then again cast 14 stitches on each of the two discarded needles, which begin the foundation for the sole. Work round and round again until the foot is long enough; then decrease for the point by narrowing 2 stitches on each end of the two sole needles every time around until the sole stitches are all worked off. Bind off the other stitches and sew up the toe.

Take up the stitches about the heel opening, knit 3 rows plain, bind off, and finish with a row of crocheted picots or scallops. The top is finished in the same way. Reinforce the sole with a felt sole extending only to the heel opening.—Friendly Betty.

BABIES' MITTENS.

Anyone who has ever tried to fit a small, wriggling, limber thumb into its proper "stall" in a baby's mitten will appreciate this design sent by another good friend of the Corner, who claims to "have been there herself."

Alice M. B. may not have any babies in her household who need mittens, but if she has not, surely some one of the Sisterhood will be glad to know how to knit those that are thumbless.

I have just finished a pair of pale blue Saxony, knit on rather fine needles, and it took the better part of one skein to make them. I put on 52 stitches on 1 needle. 1st row knit 2, over, narrow, knit 2 and repeat. Next 6 rows knit plain. Repeat from beginning until there are 9 rows of holes, then knit 25 ridges, (twice across in garter-stitch makes a ridge.) Next row narrow after 8th stitch. Knit 8 ridges, and on the next row narrow after every 6th stitch. Knit 4 ridges, then narrow after every 4th stitch. Knit 2 ridges, then narrow after every 2nd stitch. Then narrow every other row and every other stitch until but 1 stitch remains, and bind that off.

Sew the mitt together, finish top with crocheted scallop and run a cord and tassels of the yarn through the wrist, or use a narrow ribbon in its place.—Helen Fifield.

SHAWL FOR ALICE.

Dear Cozy Corner People—Perhaps a shawl will be too heavy for Alice to handle, but I will risk telling her about it any way, for mine is so comfortable now I have it made. Mine is a little over a yard square, with the border, and took three-quarters of a pound of Germantown for the center, and one-half pound for the border and fringe.

I used ivory needles and knit rather loosely in order to bring out the beauty of the cross-stitch. This is made in this way:

Cast on 250 stitches (or any even number according to the size you want) and knit across once plain. 1st row, insert the needle in the 2nd stitch and pull the wool through it, then insert the needle in the 1st stitch pull the wool through that and let both stitches drop from the left-hand needle. Repeat in the 4th and 3rd stitches, then in the 6th and 5th, and so on across the row. 2nd row knit 1, then work as in 1st row ending with knit 1. Repeat these two rows until the work is square, then bind off.

For the border I used the other color wool, picking up a row of stitches along one side of the square, knitting in plain garter stitch until there were 10 purls on the sight side, always increasing one at the end of each row to form "mitred" corners. This was repeated on the four sides, and a fringe tied in all around.—Aunt Becky Farnham.

TO MAKE SOME SLIPPERS.

Dear Editor:—The only thing I know how to knit is slippers; do you suppose Alice M. B. would care to have me tell her about them? It is so very easy I am sure it would not tire her, and they are warm if not handsome.

The slipper is knit in a straight piece, and one end is brought around and sewed to the side of the other end so that the toe is pointed. Is that very obscure? Cast on 25 stitches; first row, knit plain; second row, purl (or seam); third row, knit 1, narrow, all the way across; fourth row, knit 1, pick up a stitch between the first and second stitches, and repeat to end of row. Repeat these four rows until the strip is long enough to reach snugly around the outside of the cork sole. If you wear No. 5 shoe it will have to be 15 inches long. Bind it off, and join as I told you. I make a ruche around the top of the slipper in this way:

Make a double crochet stitch in some stitch along the edge, chain 3, skip 3 stitches, 1 double crochet in next, and so on, joining the row when finished; second row, 1 single crochet on top of double crochet, 6 double crochet in space below (worked very loosely), and repeat; third row, 1 single crochet on top of single crochet, chain 5, 1 single, on second double, chain 5, and so on, making 1 single on every second stitch below.—Cousin Rita.

After Christmas Dishes

Scalloped Codfish.

Cover the fish with warm water and let it stand for several hours, according to its saltness, and the size of the piece used. Then scrape all extra salt from it and place it in a porcelain sauce pan, cover with cold water and put on the back of the range, where it will simmer, but not boil, for two hours. Make a cream sauce with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, and stir smooth in half a pint of boiling milk. Pick the fish in small pieces and make a layer of fish, covering it with the sauce, and sprinkle each layer with fine cracker crumbs, until the dish is filled or the fish and sauce are used. Over the top sprinkle crumbs, dot with bits of butter and bake in a quick oven until the fish is heated through and the crumbs brown.

If canned salmon is used instead of codfish, salt must be added and the salmon used soon after it is taken from the can. Either of these dishes will make a good and substantial meal, served with baked potatoes.

Fish and Potatoes.

Just plain boiled potatoes, the skins removed after boiling and fish cooked until it will flake easily, served with drawn butter, is a dinner dish that is easily prepared and exceedingly good. Try it some day, and see for yourself.

Plum Pudding Custards.

Break the remnants of plum pudding into small pieces and place in individual custard cups. Make a custard of the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, sweeten to taste, and add one teaspoonful of extract of almonds, or the same quantity of rose water. Pour this custard over the cake, place the cups in a pan of water and bake until a knife will not stick when cut through them.

Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, stiffen to taste and place on top of the cups, return to the oven to brown and serve with whipped cream.

MY SHADOW

From "A Child's Garden of Verses." By Jessie Wilcox Smith.

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head,
And I see him jump before me when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow—
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow.
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an India-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way.
He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see;
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

One morning, very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

—From A Child's Garden of Verses, by Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE SHADOW.

He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see,
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

A Mother of Flowers.

MRS. SHEPARD AMONG HER CACTI.

Twenty years ago and more, during a period of financial distress, Mrs. Theodosia Shepherd, a floricultural wizard of the west, who has created many varieties of new flowers, determined to take upon her shoulders a portion of life's responsibilities, and aid her husband, writes Helen Lukens Jones in Good Housekeeping for January. San Buena Ventura, Ventura-by-the-Sea, on the western coast, about seventy miles north of Los Angeles, was their chosen home, and here, facing the Pacific, and snuggling close to a patriarchal adobe mission, Mrs. Shepherd, with limited means and few materials, but with an abundance of enthusiasm and zeal and pluck, started her California garden.

The beginning was small, only a few seeds and roots. Occasionally Mrs. Shepherd sent bulbs and plants to eastern florists, while they in return sent her new varieties and species; in this way her stock increased in size and value. The secret of this excellence can be found in one fact—untiring, unceasing devotion, observation, hybridizing and love bestowed upon her floral family by this mother of flowers.

Mrs. Shepherd is called the feminine Burbank, as her work and experiments are similar to those of Luther Burbank with trees and vegetables. But to this designation she objects. She does not seem to realize that she has done anything remarkable. She devotedly loves her floral children, to many of whom she is in very truth a mother, for it has been through her agency that they have known origin and life. She is a woman of distinct and delightful personality, and has a charming and poetical way if describing her methods of floriculture. Among other things she says:

"A plant is an organized body. It draws sustenance through its roots. The stem is the organ of circulation. Through its leaves it absorbs sunshine, air and moisture, while each leaf bud possesses the power of becoming a plant if taken off and given proper conditions. Flowers should be cared for with greatest consideration, kindness and gentleness, for they are sensitive to slight and neglect. People buy plants to ornament their homes, and have an idea that all they have to do is to water them just so often, and are surprised when they do not do well. They shut out light and sunshine to prevent carpets and draperies from fading and keep the windows closed to keep out the dust. By living continuously in such rooms, both plants and people show the effect of the lack of oxygen and sunshine. People have the advantage because they can spend part of the time outside if they desire to do so, but the poor plant must submit to conditions and depend entirely upon the consideration of those who care for it."

For twelve years, in connection with her other work, Mrs. Shepherd experimented with cosmos and from three varieties, white, pink and magenta, she produced 36 varieties, ranging from broad petaled blossoms to blossoms with petals like delicate fringes, blossoms small, blossoms of enormous size and of every hue and variation. At one time her cosmos fields were famed for their beauty and rare flowers, but in spite of every precaution, immense flocks of birds, mostly finches, took the entire crop and carried hundreds of pounds of seeds, increasing their depredations every year, discouraging all efforts to prevent and making profit impossible, so in despair she gave up extensive cosmos raising and devoted herself to things less popular with the feathered robbers.

It may seem quite a tumble from the beauty and poetry of flowers to the production of rhubarb. Nevertheless the cultivation of rhubarb is thoroughly worth while, as exemplified in Mrs. Shepherd's gardens. Here in a four-acre lot quite removed from the floral aristocracy, grow many thousand plants of the famous crimson everbearing rhubarb. This has proved a tremendous success and certainly merits mention in connection with her floral achievements.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Certain it is that every American would like to join the interesting throng that "calls" at the White House on New Year's to greet the nation's chief.

New Year's receptions at the White House were inaugurated in the early days of the republic when John Quincy Adams was President. It has continued uninterruptedly, and is indeed a fixed thing in the social life of Washington. It initiates the social activities each year, which end only with the coming of Lent.

So numerous are the callers that an official program is needed to definite'y designate the number of minutes for the reception of each class of officials; following which the general public is received. It is necessary to adequately police the streets, grounds and even the corridors of the executive mansion that no evil disposed persons be admitted.

The scene is one not easily forgotten, for the gleaming helmets, brilliant costumes, grand decorations and robes call to mind that on this day the President first pays his respects to the members of the diplomatic corps, and in turn they are representing their respective countries in doing honor to the President of the United States.

The next to be received are the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court of the United States, in their sombre black robes. Then follow the members of congress, the senators and representatives, four hundred and seventy-seven in all, who are given thirty minutes; next come the officers of the army and navy, making a dazzling display in regulation uniform, epaulets, gold lace and decorations of honor.

With this ends the "official" reception, so-called, and the great iron gates are thrown open and the populace is welcomed. From three to five thousand are received, and the President shakes the hand of each to demonstrate that in our free land he is a man of the people. This last scene is not witnessed in any other country in the world.

When all gates and doors are again closed the President and his wife go to dinner. The vice president, cabinet officers, members of the diplomatic corps go to their homes, there to hold other receptions to which all officials are invited and expected. The day is one of busy, ceaseless whirl.

"The world is full of men who do not wish, but only think they wish; who do not will, but wait for some other will to act for them—and it never does. These men lie idle waiting for the tide that, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune. But the tides of life are not made by the moon; we make our own tides. Strike when the iron is hot is a good motto; make it hot by striking is a better one. At least we must put the iron in the furnace and work the bellows."

M. G. R.

Fresh and exhilarating as the breeze from her Berkshire Hills comes this greeting from New England Girl to her M. G. R. comrades:

"When our last Blade came, a few days ago, I could hardly take time to eat my supper, so anxious was I to visit with Isabel and Zack Stubbs. For a long time I have been wanting to tell Isabel that I have seen her at other meetings besides the M. G. R., and if she is laboring under the delusion that her letters are not interesting, she is very much mistaken.

"I always did like them, and also those of Bonnie Burnie, Earnest Western, Pater's Housekeeper (I wonder if that name is still appropriate), and several others who seem to have forgotten us entirely. I do not mention any of the boys, for it is of no use. They all get married and are silenced for evermore!

"As for writing every week, there is nothing I would like better, regardless of the feelings of the rest of you, but somehow or other, old Father Time travels too fast for me, and if ever, by any possible chance, I gain a few moments of leisure (I borrowed that word from Webster, for it disappeared from my dictionary long ago), they have to be devoted to picking chips out of the doughnut fat, knives and forks out of the molasses and vinegar jugs, or paper wads from the keyholes! I often stop and wonder if I ever could have acted so when I was young!

"Zack Stubbs, you should have a reward of merit for having visited the column twice within a year! Surely you are improving with age! Let's have another reception!

"Don't worry, Zack; I will not get vain, although I think I have good reason to, for since my last letter I h ve met three other M. G. R.'s, Susie, Esme Roy and Paulina, and if all the members are as pleasant and agreeable as these three, I wish I might meet every one of them. I also passed through a town where two of my favorite M. G. R.'s live, and never knew it until I reached home. I have since wondered if Mr. and Mrs. Bro. Jonathan will ever know what they escaped!

"Indiana Wabash, your trip must have been delightful, but I know you could not have enjoyed it more than I did my little outing this summer, which was spent in Ohio, with the exception of a few days in Indiana. Ohio is my native state, but I had never visited there since we came east after my father's death, when I was scarcely older than Bessie Bell, who accompanied me on this trip, and made friends everywhere.

"We started on Labor day, leaving home in the night-time in order to view the country traversed during the latter part of our journey by day. When we retired (I won't say went to sleep, for that was out of the question, owing to the strange noises emanating from the other berths), we were among the picturesque Berkshire Hills of western Massachusetts, but next morning this strange, wild scenery had been replaced by a level country. As we pulled into Buffalo I caught a glimpse of the Larkin Soap company's headquarters, but the conductor would not even stop long enough for me to go and ask Mr. Larkin to keep his agents at home!

"Next we knew 'Lake Erie's broad expanse' lay spread out on our right, while to the left were acres upon acres of grapes. At Cleveland we took a train for a little country town in the western part of the state, arriving at our destination about five o'clock that afternoon. It seemed so strange to me to see such a level country, covered with broad fields of waving corn as far as the eye could reach, with never a hill in sight.

"In Indiana I had a fine opportunity to view the country and watch the Hoosiers while our train was delayed by a freight wreck. The men amused themselves (and us too) by their efforts to hit a telegraph pole with a stone. The distance was short, and New England Girl longed to get out and show them how to do it, for she had often practiced throwing stones at telephone poles at home with Mr. N. E. and had become quite expert.

"I wore my badge, but did not see another excepting those worn by the three M. G. R's. mentioned herein.

"What! Is someone suggesting that I practice the art of leave taking as well as that of throwing stones? Well, come to think about it, perhaps I had better do that. Good-bye!"—New England Girl.

One of the 'cademy boys wandered into the M. G. R. this morning to tell Miss Prudence about his summer's outing. And this is what he said,

"We have been very busy with our farm work this season, but it is about finished now, and in September I had a ten days' outing that let in a little light and sunshine on the monotony of my everyday life. Ninety miles from my home town, and situated at the northern extremity of Saginaw Bay, is ... City, a summer resort of considerable note, having many points of interest. On Labor Day I went with a party to a place near Tawas called The Plains.

These plains produce huckleberries, scrub-oak, Jack pines and Norway. Most of the land is still owned by the state, and probably always will be, since the soil is so light that the wind blows it about, covering all vegetation. Those who went in to farm had to move out.

You will wonder what attracts people to these plains, so I will tell you. About nine or ten miles northwest of Tawas City are some lakes. My cousin works for a man who bought up forty acres on the shore of one of these lakes, and has erected a cabin of Norway logs for a hunter's resort. We visited another club house in the vicinity on the shore of Long Lake. The door casings and doors are covered with the names of persons who have been there, so we inscribed ours."—E. G. R.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR OCT.

New Work..... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the chief reformers in Switzerland, and was born at Bremgarten in the Canton of Aargua, July 18, 1504. In 1527 he attended the theological expositions of Zwingli, and went with him to the religious conference held at Berne in 1528, the result of which was the reformation of the canton. In 1529 he married a woman who had been a nun, and who bore him eleven children. In 1531 he was compelled by the Catholic party to flee the canton, and went to Zurich, where, in the following year, he was appointed pastor of the principal church. He took part in drawing up the first Helvetic Confession at Basel, in 1536, and in establishing a close relation between the Swiss and Anglican churches. He died September 17, 1575.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead the shaft of a carriage, and leave an elevation of land.

Behead a single thing, and leave the egg of an insect.

Behead a kind of grain, and leave congealed water.

Behead a champion, and leave darkness.

Behead the excess of the solar month above the lunar, and leave a bargain.

Behead long ago, and leave mineral substance.

The letters taken off give the name of one whose "taking off" causes great rejoicing every November.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A grain dealer has an option on 4,000 bushels corn (70 lbs. to the bushel). He can either take it from the field at 40.5 cents per bushel of 75 lbs., or take it 6 weeks later at the standard weight, paying 40 cents for it. Which is better for him, and how much better is it?

L. A.

4.—SQUARE WORD.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—To permit.
2.—A physician.
3.—A mythological river in hell.
4.—A fine clay containing iron.
5.—A rotary disc or circular frame.

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

What can anyone tell about the "Seven Sleepers"?

BUCKEYE JR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Glory is like a circle in the water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself,
Till, by broad spreading, it disperse to naught."

BILLY BOY.

Answers to Puzzles of Dec. 14.

1.—Edmund Halley.
2.—22 2-5 lbs. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming square — Torso, Oread, Recto, satyr, odors.
4.—"Waste not, want not is a maxim
I would teach,
Let your watchword be dispatch, and
practice what you preach;
Do not let your chances, like sunbeams
pass you by,
For you never miss the water till the
well runs dry."
5.—In 1502 the peasants of the Rhenish provinces formed themselves into what was called the "League of the Shoes," from their standard, which was a peasant's shoe placed on the end of a pole. They hoped to be freed from some burdensome taxes, and at the same time plundered the Jews. Their greatest expectation was to limit the power of the priests, but in this they were unsuccessful, as their expedition against Schlettstadt was a failure, and they were dispersed.
6.—Sir Walter Scott wrote—
"Twist ye, twine ye! Even so
Mingle shades of joy and woe,
Hope and fear, and peace and strife
In the thread of human life."

Chat.

Terence evidently believes that "the longest way 'round is the surest way home," as witness this elaborate solution he has sent to his problem:

2 T. equals 16 lbs. tea; 1 T. equals 8 lbs. 3 T. equals 4 bbls. flour; 1 T. equals 1 1-3 bbls. equals 8 lbs. tea; 2 bbls. equals 15 bu. corn; 1 bbl. equals 7 1-2 bu.; 1 1-3 bbls. equals 10 bu. equals 8 lbs. tea; 1 bu. equals .25 bbl. cider; 10 bu. equals 2.5 bbl. equals 8 lbs. tea; 8 lbs. equals 2.5 bbl. 1 lb. equals 5-16 bbl. 1-16 bbl. equals 1-5 lb. tea; 16-16 equals 16-5 lbs. 7 bbl. equals 7x16-5 equals 22 2-5 lbs. tea.

There were no ladies present at 'Cademy this morning, the following gentlemen responding to roll call:

W. P. E., E. G. R., L. I. M., R. Davis, Buckeye Jr., Iowa Idea and Geo. Vore.

L. I. M., please come again soon, and bring the solution of your problem.

Iowa Idea, you were a "little off" in those Thanksgiving puzzles, but try again.

As this is the last day of school for 1905, the Mistress wishes to thank the scholars for their help through the year, and hopes the New Year will bring to them all ever so much more good than ill.

THE LULLABY LAND.

When prayers have been offered and good nights are said,
And little folks all have been tucked into bed,
When out from the heavens the star-babies peep,
And each drowsy infant has fallen asleep,
There comes from the shadows a wee little ship,
To carry the dreamers away for a trip
Where the golden waves splash on the silvery strand
Of that beautiful spot called the Lullaby Land.

When all of the babies are safely aboard,
And plenty of sweetmeats and goodies are stored,
The little ship glides through the soft, starlit skies,
Toward the Lullaby Land and the dream paradise
Where the whippoorwill wings in its nocturnal flight,
And the flickering moonbeams keep watch through the night;
While the bright, jeweled stars shed their radiance down
In beauteous splendor o'er Slumberland Town.

The fare for the passage is naught but a smile,
To carry each babe to that faraway isle,
Where the houses are all manufactured from cake,
And the sugarplum bushes one freely can shake;
There's a lemonade river and other things nice,
And the fruit trees are laden with candies and spice,
While the beach is all sugar, instead of plain sand,
In that magical spot called the Lullaby Land.

Through bright, fleecy clouds speeds the wee little ship,
While laughter and singing make merry the trip;
O'er the billowy deep, with the outgoing tides,
Now rocking, now swaying, the little craft glides;
And the breezes blow softly, as down through the bay
Of Sweet Dreams the little ship saileth away,
While the Lullaby Lady is there in command,
With the Sand Man as Pilot, from Nodaway Land.

The stars hang their lanterns far up in the sky
To lighten the way, as the dreamship goes by,
And soon after darkness the land is in sight,
Where the babies will romp through the soft, summer night.
The little ship reaches the harbor at last,
The white sails are furled and the anchor is cast,
The harbor bells ring from the shadowy shore
Of Lullaby Land, and the voyage is o'er.

—Four Track News.

BANBURY CROSS

Would you not think, if you found the following lines,

ES ROHK CO CAED IR!
Seogeh sreve ereh wcisume vahl
lah sehs se otreh nos llebdnas
regni freh nos gnires rohyer
ganoed iryd ale nifae esots sorcy
rub nabot es rohk co caed Ir.—

that you had discovered some quaint old Runic rhyme, or a verse in some language so ancient that it would take an antiquarian to decipher it?

That was exactly what an enthusiastic band of archaeologists did think one time, so the story goes, when they found this inscription cut in the cornerstone of a very old building in Banbury, England. These gentlemen were on the lookout for just such quaint old bits, and you can imagine how excited they were over this when they discovered it.

"This is certainly prehistoic Welsh," said they, and took it straightway to the president of the archaeological society to which they belonged. He rubbed his hands softly and smiled. "This discovery is something quite worth while," he said; and all these wise gentlemen felt very virtuous, as they wrinkled their brows and wondered what story or what great secret the queer old words would unfold.

But they puzzled in vain. They could not read it. So then they telegraphed to a widely-known professor of dead languages, asking him to translate it for them.

Very soon the return message arrived, and all clustered around the president to hear the telegram.

"Read backward," it suggested; "and when it is deciphered it will be found to be a well-known rhyme."

So it is, as you may see for yourselves; and these wise gentlemen found that a fine hoax had been played upon them. You all know how it goes:

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady upon a grey horse;
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes.

Banbury is best known, the English-speaking world over, by this nursery rhyme, although, as a matter of fact, this famous little town is in the heart of a country that has seen many stirring times in English history. It is in Oxfordshire, seventy-seven miles from London.

One of the first conflicts known to have taken place there was that in 556 between Cymric, king of the West Saxons, and the Britons. Later, during the Wars of the Roses (1442-1444), it was besieged; and again in 1644 and in 1646, during the struggle between the parliamentary troops and the royal arms. It was here that the leaders of Cromwell's forces discussed and perfected many of their plans, and it was here that some of the fiercest conflicts were waged.

Battlefields are shown in many places nearby, and every village for miles around can display something of historical interest, either in Roman relics or mementos of the civil wars. The hundreds of dramatic or tragic stories that are told by the people would fill many volumes.

Mother Goose has, however, been quite as valuable as history in keeping green the name of Banbury; and to a student of the immortal nursery rhymes, it is interesting to observe how many of them are founded on fact, record quaint customs, or mention real places or people, even though not absolutely accurate historically.

The procession of the fine lady of the rings and bells mentioned in the rhyme takes place each year in Banbury with considerable ceremony. The lady is usually mounted on a white horse, however.

The present cross, which stands at the top of High street, is a wide, open space at the junction of four cross-roads, is an ornate affair, with a steeple point, erected in 1859 near the site of the old Banbury Cross. It commemorates the marriage of the late Emperor Frederick III of Germany, to the Princess Royal of England on January 25, 1858, and is decorated with the arms of Banbury, those of the German emperor, of Queen Victoria and of several other sovereigns, earls, knights, bishops and vicars.

One more thing makes Banbury famous, and that is its cakes, which are known throughout the kingdom. They are said to have been introduced in 1608. Banbury cakes are undeniably delicious titbits of pastry. They must be eaten when quite fresh, preferably at Banbury town itself. They are like extremely rich turnovers, filled with a mince of fruits, which melts delectably down one's throat and causes a pronounced sensation of desire for more.

There is a rivalry in the bakeshops as to which is the really true, original one. Who knows? Perhaps the cakes are, after all, the real Queen of Hearts' tarts!—Millicent Olmstead in December St. Nicholas.

THE GZAR IS OBSTINATE

Refuses to Grant Universal and Equal Suffrage.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 23.—At a session of the cabinet, presided over by Emperor Nicholas, it was decided that universal suffrage should not be granted.

The emperor and his cabinet late last night reached a final decision regarding the electoral law, deciding against universal and equal suffrage and in favor of the extension of the law promulgated August 19 last, to include in addition to the small land owners in the country, the workmen and the educated classes, the small rent payers in the cities. The details of this law were covered at the time in these dispatches.

Though the printers' union is one of the most advanced and most thoroughly organized unions in Russia, it is unable to enforce the newspaper strike. The Novoe Vremye, Slovo and other conservative papers expect to appear today.

The Pan-Russian Congress of the League of Leagues is scheduled to be held in St. Petersburg tomorrow, but owing to the strike few of the delegates are present, and the meeting probably will be postponed like the Zemstvo congress of Moscow, until January.

With the political strike as a revolutionary weapon apparently losing its keenness, owing to too frequent use, fears are entertained that the revolutionists may be driven to return to the old methods and inaugurate an era of terrorism.

The government is aware that a number of high agents of the revolutionary organization at Geneva recently returned to Russia, and increased precautions are being taken to safeguard all in authority at St. Petersburg and Tsarskoe-Selo.

It is reported that Father Gapon is returning to Russia to preach patience and conservatism to his old followers.

Kursk, Russia, Dec. 23.—The striking railroad men of this city have proclaimed a provisional government and have issued an appeal for support in setting up a Russian republic.

Orel, Russia, Dec. 23.—At the village of Petkoi the peasants have killed two revolutionary emissaries. One of them was beaten to death and the other was burned.

Piotrkow, Russian Poland, Dec. 23.—Owing to the spread of the disorders, martial law has been declared in the province of Piotrkow.

MARTIAL LAW DECLARED

Cossacks Disperse Thousands Without Bloodshed.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22.—The workmen of two of the three electric light plants struck yesterday evening, and consequently the streets in the major portion of the city were in darkness throughout the night, the inhabitants being compelled to fall back on candles and kerosene. The searchlight mounted on the spire of the admiralty building again vividly illuminated the Nevsky Prospect, as it did during the October strike. Cavalry and infantry patrol guarded every block and machine guns were stationed at several points.

During a tour of the city a correspondent saw dozens of workmen between soldiers with fixed bayonets being marched off to prison. A cache of arms and hand bombs was seized off Schlusselburg avenue yesterday, and a crowd of a thousand strikers of the Nevsky works was charged and dispersed by Cossacks who used the flats of their swords and whips, but no one was seriously injured.

The failure of many of the railroad men of St. Petersburg to obey the strike order and the ability of M. Nemechaieff, minister of communications, to move trains on all the roads except the Baltic roads are thorns in the sides of the strike leaders.

The fiat went forth at last night's meeting of the workmen's council that traffic must be interrupted at all cost, though it is admitted that this will be difficult on the Nicholas road to Moscow. Trains are running with their ordinary crews on this line, but all the trains are heavily guarded. The delegates will try moral suasion with the faithful employes, but it is feared they will also resort to destroying the bridges along the road.

The government has succeeded in arresting practically all the members of the strike and railroad committees.

Warsaw, Dec. 22.—A proclamation of the governor general was gazetted here today establishing martial law in all of the ten governments of Russian Poland, and appointing ten temporary military governors general.

Riga, Dec. 22.—Officials, owners of estates, priests, doctors and others of the better class are arriving here under the escort of the garrisons of their respective localities, leaving all the government and private properties in the hands of the revolutionists.

Minsk, Western Russia, Dec. 22.—The general strike has commenced here. All the stores are closed.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 22.—The failure of the important banking house of Maurice Nelken was announced today. The difficulties of the concern are attributed to the political situation.

Kostroma, European Russian, Dec. 22.—The railroad employes here struck today. All traffic has ceased.

Yaroslav, European Russia, Dec. 22.—Traffic on the railroad here is interrupted by the strike.

Voronezh, South Central Russia, Dec. 22.—The employes of the Southewstern railway struck at 1 this morning in obedience to the directions of their union. The crews of passenger trains hauled the trains to large towns before abandoning them in order that the passengers should not suffer.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22. — Outside of the industrial regions there is little evidence of a strike. The city pharmacies generally remain open. The drug clerks, who have just emerged from a protracted struggle, disregarded the summons of their union to strike. The stores are open as usual and the street cars are running.

The boldest of all the bold pronunciamentos of the revolutionists is a mysterious handbill with which Tsarskoe-Selo was flooded today. Professing to allude to a terrorist plot against the emperor. The handbill says: "There will be a little puff of smoke. Pay no heed to it, as the result will be the best thing possible for everybody."

The police have been baffled in their efforts to find the printers and disseminators of these bills.

MASSACRE 500 DAILY

Armenians Killing Tartars at a Rapid Pace.

London, Dec. 22.—A despatch to the Evening Standard from Constantinople says that the Turkish consul at Batoum reports that the Armenians are massacring Tartars at the rate of 500 daily.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

ANARCHY IS IN SIGHT

Workmen's Manifesto Radical In the Extreme.

London, Dec. 21.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from St. Petersburg says that numerous meetings of workmen at Moscow, including the engineers and postal-telegraph employes, have declared in favor of an armed revolt. All the available troops, it is added, have been mobilized, and guns have been placed in position before the law courts.

The government's advices show that all the trains with troops which enter the Baltic provinces are being stopped by the insurgents. A number of Cossacks in a car were captured and disarmed beyond Dorpat. The town of Tukum has been retaken from the insurgents by Russian troops.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 21.—3 a. m.—The first guns in the battle which may determine the fate of Premier Witte's experiment with moderate constitutionalism and introduce either reaction or a complete revolution, were fired yesterday at Moscow, where the general strike was successfully inaugurated.

The leaders of the government of the proletariat last night were making their last preparations here for a general engagement, which will be on at noon today. The Workmen's council has been sitting continuously since 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon receiving reports and issuing final orders. The leaders profess to be greatly encouraged at the news from Moscow, and the reports from district meetings, which were held in all sections of St. Petersburg yesterday, declaring that there is now no question that the tieup will be complete. They admit that many of the St. Petersburg workmen, especially the married men, would prefer to continue at work, but they are counting on the great majority favoring the strike to swing the recalcitrants into line and produce a paralysis of industry even more complete than during the strike of January last. If their expectations are realized St. Petersburg today will be isolated from the rest of the world, with railroad traffic stopped and telegraph wires and cables cut.

The Workmen's council last night issued a stirring proclamation declaring that the government had cast to the winds the principles of the imperial manifesto of October 30 and was now basing itself on reaction, trickery and deceit. The proclamation ended with summoning all the people of Russia to join in a general strike and not to cease the struggle until the demands for a constituent assembly, universal suffrage, the release of the arrested leaders of the proletariat, land for the peasantry, etc., are granted.

The editors of the radical papers are determined to print the manifesto this morning. It is utterly revolutionary in its phrasing, and consequently the editors are taking infinite precaution to prevent the confiscation of the issues by the police.

The leaders of the government yesterday also devoted the day to reviewing their plans for the conflict, and in consequence the consideration of the proposed election law was not finished. The final decision will be reached at another session of the cabinet to be held at Tsarskoe-Selo Friday.

The first test of the railroad strike will occur on the departure of the Berlin train from here at noon today. M. Nemeckaieff, minister of communications, will make a determined effort to keep the foreign communications open and the workmen are equally resolved to show their power.

Indications are multiplying that the government's grim warning to the people of the smaller towns to take the law into their own hands if the railroad strike is called will bear fruit. M. Nemechaieff is counting upon this as well as on financial reasons to keep many of the petty employes in line. At the meetings of various liberal and revolutionary organizations held last night the sentiment as a rule was in favor of the strike.

In response to a number of requests from editors of local papers, who were expecting their employes to strike, the workmen's council has decided to allow the radical organs to appear. In Moscow, however, all the newspapers will be compelled to cease publication. The physicians' union decided last night that the dictate of humanity required the members to attend all sick persons, but it was resolved to devote all fees received to the strike fund and to boycott all doctors for doing so.

ESTATES ARE LAID WASTE

Landlords Take Frantic Measures to Save Property.

Bogoroditsk, Russia, Dec. 21.—Count Poborinsky's estate has been laid waste by the peasants, who plundered and then burned the mansion and other buildings, killed a hundred horses, drove off the cattle and carried away the grain. When the Cossacks appeared the disturbance was all over.

Saratoff, Russia, Dec. 21.—Eight hundred land owners of this vicinity have telegraphed to Premier Witte appealing for the immediate convocation of the national assembly in order to satisfy the land-hunger of the peasants as the only hope of ending the agrarian uprising. The landlords also demanded additional troops to prevent the sacking of the remainder of the estates in the Volga region.

Dmitrovsk, Russia, Dec. 21.—The landlords of this neighborhood are hastily organizing rural guards for protection against the extensive agrarian uprisings. They have also appealed to the governor for troops.

BOAST OF A REVOLUTION

Moscow in Darkness and Strike Leaders in Control.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 21.—According to information received during the night from Moscow, that city was in a state of great excitement yesterday. The inhabitants were scurrying about buying supplies of candles, etc., the stores were boarded up, the great majority of the factories and mills were closed and the postal-telegraph offices, which had partially resumed their services, were again closed. Last night Moscow was in darkness. The strike leaders at Moscow are boasting that the strike will be transformed into an armed revolution, the orators at the meetings declaring that Russia will be drenched with blood before the long struggle ends.

General Doubassoff, governor general of Moscow, who has taken possession of the late Grand Duke Sergius' palace in that city, delivered an address to the municipal authorities yesterday, in which he declared an unrelenting war on agitators. He spoke of the shame to Russia that Moscow, the former bulwark of the autocracy, and the holy city, where the emperors came to pray, should become the center of disorder and insolent agitation for the overthrow of the emperor. The general insisted that there were enough of the faithful to preserve the autocracy unshaken, but that they must organize and suppress the criminal elements, and he had accepted his present post because he wished to be in the forefront of the battle, where he could show his devotion to the emperor.

Crowds of strikers at Moscow are marching through the streets, endeavoring to close up the postoffice and other places.

Advices from Ryezhitsa, in the government of Vitebsk, announce that a rising has occurred in that vicinity similar to the insurrection in Livonia.

The report that Kharkoff is in the hands of the revolutionists is confirmed. Five hundred and fifty men of the Starobielsk and Lebedinsky regiments have joined the revolutionists, and their comrades have flatly refused to fire on them.

At Mikolaieff the revolted regiments have been captured. Two hundred and fifty prisoners were sent to Otchamoff fortress. The capture of the mutineers was effected by General Stupin, who on the arrival of reinforcements from Odessa, unexpectedly attacked the barracks where the mutineers had assembled. The latter soon surrendered.

MUSSULMAN'S MASSACRE

Armenians Continue Slaughter at Tiflis.

Constantinople, Dec. 20.—The massacre of Mussulmans by Armenians was still in progress at Tiflis, Caucasia, and throughout Caucasia December 18, according to a dispatch from Tiflis under that date.

The Mohammedans were being hunted down like deer, no distinction being made between Persians, Tartars or Ottomans. About 2,000 Mussulman families of Tiflis had sought refuges in neighboring villages. The Cossacks and other troops continued to plunder the houses of Mussulmans at Batoum.

RED FLAG WAS HOISTED

Police Use the Machine Gun to Shoot Down Flag Staff.

Rovno, Russia, Dec. 20.—The revolutionists today hoisted a red flag over a factory here and the police were unable to remove it. A machine gun battery was therefore brought into action and shot away the flag staff.

THOUSANDS ARE STARVING

Famine in the Northeast Provinces of Japan.

Tokio, Dec. 22.—11:30 a. m.—An eye witness of the extent of the famine in the northeast provinces, who has just returned, reports the condition of the people to be really deplorable. The advent of winter has found thousands on the verge of starvation and speedy relief alone will save them. Measures of relief will be vigorously taken up here, and assistance from sympathizers abroad will be welcome.

HORRORS TOLD BY JOCKEY

American Rider Returns to the United States From Russia.

New York, Dec. 20.—After seeing seventeen days of the Russian revolution in Warsaw, and seeing hundreds struck down by Cossacks, and after having had two bombs exploded in the room under him at his hotel, the American jockey, J. C. Mitchell, fled from Russia. He arrived here yesterday afternoon on the steamer Blucher. Mitchell has been in Russia while under a contract with Baron Stover.

Cossacks Human Devils.

"I have had all I want of Russia," he said today. "The Cossacks are human devils without one thought beyond killing. I saw them charge into a crowd of 5,000 persons in Warsaw. They used their knouts and pistols and swung their swords at every head within reach.

"I stayed at the Bristol hotel in Warsaw and from November 11 to November 17, during the great strike, there were no cooks in the hotels. The night of November 15 I was playing billiards in the billiard room on the second floor. We heard a great shouting outside, but this has become so usual that we paid no attention to it. Suddenly there was a fusillade of shots and a crashing of plate glass, then cries of anger from men and shrieks from women from the cafe below.

Bomb Thrown Into Cafe.

"We ran to the head of the stairs and saw men and women rushing from the place. Some dashed up the stairs and others back through the hall to the rear. While we stood there a bomb was thrown into the cafe and exploded, wrecking the ground floor. Another bomb quickly followed, and the whole building seemed to shake.

"Before the sound of the explosion had died away the crowd had swarmed through the windows and a break in the wall, and we heard the crashing of china and chairs and the breaking of tables. The crowd had begun to think of the upper stories and we of some way to escape when we heard that indescribable yell of the Cossacks. Then came a charge of cavalry, the cries of the wounded, the crack of revolvers, the impact of horses against a living wall of people which yielded with a sickening sound.

Three Carloads of Dead Bodies.

"Five hundred Cossacks literally carved their way through the crowd. Some rode their horses through the windows, cutting down all inside who did not flee. Gradually quiet was restored. The official statement issued showed three killed, but three carloads of dead bodies were taken away.

"A few days after this I was in the American bar, which faces on a park square, while there was a meeting of workmen. There were fully 5,000 crowded in the place when the Cossacks charged and cleared the park. The Cossacks were fired upon and several were wounded, and this appeared to drive them to fury, for they used their sabres freely. The place resembled a shambles.

Sung Revolutionary Songs.

"Some of the workmen rushed back and caught up the body of one of their dead comrades and threw it into a wheelbarrow with the legs dangling over the front. The crowd then paraded through the streets singing revolutionary songs, with the dead man wheeled in the lead. It took me two hours to get out of this crowd.

"After this I went to St. Petersburg. On December 6 it was impossible to get a telegram or a letter out of St. Petersburg. The only way was to give your message to a conductor on a railroad and pay him well to mail it at some point out of Russia."

JAPAN FLEET NO MORE

Admiral Togo Is President of General Navy Staff.

Tokio, Dec. 20.—The combined Japanese fleet has dissolved. Admiral Togo has been appointed president of the general staff of the navy.

The Manchurian army headquarters has been dissolved. Field Marshal Oyama resumes the presidency of the general staff.

BRYAN WANTS FREE HAND

He Means to Write About Things in Manila.

Manila, Dec. 21.—W. J. Bryan has cabled from Hongkong declining acting Governor Ide's invitation to be his guest during his stay in Manila for the reason that he comes as a newspaper correspondent and not as a private citizen and stated that by his acceptance of the acting governor's hospitality he would feel placed under certain obligations to the government which he might wish to write about in the near future. Upon his arrival here tomorrow Mr. Bryan will be met by a committee representing the insular and city government, the supreme court and by the aids of acting Gov. Gen. Ide and Maj. Gen. Corbin.

PLOT TO KILL REYES

Effort at Revolution Fails in Capital of Colombia.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The state department has received information by cable that an attempt was made in Bogota Wednesday to dispose of President Reyes, as an incident to a plot for overturning the government. In consequence there were many arrests

GENERAL RAFAEL REYES.

of prominent men, who were to be tried by court-martial. Among them was a former minister of the cabinet and five leaders of the opposition. No details are given of the reasons for the attempt upon General Reyes.

THE CHINA-JAPAN TREATY

Commissioners Sign Agreement on Manchurian Affairs.

Pekin, Dec. 22.—The China-Japanese treaty was signed today by Baron Komura and M. Uchida, in behalf of Japan, and Prince Ching and Viceroy Yuan-Shi-Kai in behalf of China. The Chinese commissioners say the treaty relates solely to Manchurian affairs and that the reports of a China-Japanese alliance are false.

Most important of all of the provisions of the treaty is an article whereby China agrees to open to the world's commerce and trade sixteen principal ports and cities in Manchuria, including Harbin, the modern Russian capital of the province, and its most important railroad center, thus marking, in the opinion of the state department officials, the final success of the long struggle by the United States for the open door.

BOMBS ARE FREELY USED

Revolutionists Are Meeting With Defeat on Every Hand—Jails Filled With Agitators.

Moscow, Dec. 25.—Artillery, rifle and revolver firing continued throughout the day, but the battle has now somewhat abated. The guns have been bombarding one barricade after another, the cannonades being followed by charges by the dragoons, who set fire to the debris.

The area of the fighting today was more extended and included Trabnois square, Sadovia, Karetnaia and many other streets.

The revolutionaries apparently have not in the least lost heart, notwithstanding Saturday's heavy casualties. It is now known that 500 is a moderate estimate of the losses, and many more persons fell today.

The revolutionaries had few successes. They surprised a force of gendarmes in Karetnaia street today, killing or wounding twenty of them. Since then artillery has been firing uninterruptedly in that section of the city.

In many cases dragoons fired into private houses where they suspected revolutionaries had taken refuge.

In nearly every district large numbers of innocent persons were accidentally killed or wounded.

Late this afternoon it was reported that fighting was proceeding in the outskirts of the city and that there were heavy losses on both sides.

During the day bombs were thrown in the streets.

The troops hold the railway stations, but the plundering of freight cars continues.

London, Dec. 25.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent describing the fighting at Moscow, says:

"The first shots were fired by the revolutionaries on the troops outside of the idlers' school, which was surrounded. The revolutionaries were given one hour in which to surrender. forty-five minutes had passed and the commander of the troops was about to give order to fire when a volley came from the house. Several soldiers were killed or wounded. The troops immediately replied. A white handkerchief was waved from a window. The troops entered but were greeted with rifle fire and they retired and again bombarded the house. Shortly afterwards a white flag was again waved and the surrender of the revolutionaries was completed."

The correspondent also describes the fighting in other sections of the city, resulting in every case in the defeat of the revolutionaries.

"The desperate courage of the mob," the correspondent says, was marvelous. Units of threes, tens and hundreds would sally forth, be driven back and rally again against the enormous odds, eager to accomplish the impossible. Early in the evening the hospitals were filled and private dwelling houses were crowded with the wounded.

"The principal thoroughfare, the Tverskaia, looks like a street in a city captured by a foreign foe. Bivouac fires burn in the streets and rifles are stacked on the pavement.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 25.—With Moscow's baptism of blood the revolutionaries made good their threat to transform the strike into armed rebellion and the next forty-eight hours should determine whether they can marshal sufficient strength to plunge the country into an actual state of civil war and seriously threaten the immediate downfall of the government.

The government professes confidence that the whole attempt will fail, owing to the woeful insufficiency of arms in possession of proletariat, and by reason of the loyalty of the army as a whole; but its calculations might again be rudely upset. A few arsenals might be seized to furnish arms or the open support of a few regiments might start a landslide in the army. Certainly the shrewdest of the revolutionary leaders appreciate the issue must be decided by the attitude of the army, which is yet to cast the die.

Instructions have gone forth that risings must occur everywhere in order to test the troops and if a foothold can be secured it is the intention of the revolutionaries to set up a provisional government and proclaim a republic.

Thus far reports from Moscow do not clear up the vital point as to whether any of the troops there actually refused to obey commands, although there are persistent rumors that they did.

Revolutionary leaders here claim confirmation of a report that a grenadier brigade and some cossacks mutinied and are now looked up in the barracks.

While the military succeeded everywhere in driving the insurgents from their barricades in Moscow Saturday night, the defeat evidently was not a decisive one, as barricades were again thrown up in dozens of places this morning and fighting was renewed before 11 o'clock.

The Associated Press understands the orders have been issued for an uprising here, but the government's measures seemingly render this impossible. No meetings, public or private, are allowed, which makes an assembly of more than five persons in a private lodging illegal. The prisons and jails are filled with leaders of the revolutionaries and agitators. Two coaches of arms have been seized and an entire organization, consisting of three hundred "crujina," as the student militia is called, has been captured.

Rumors were purposely circulated that a convention yet would be inaugurated at a demonstration of workmen in the Nevsky Prospect this afternoon, but they proved to be unfounded. The city, in fact, was unnaturally calm on the surface, and a stranger dropping down the Nevsky Prospect this afternoon, would have seen no evidence of ferment It was a bright, crisp winter day and smart sleighs and equipages of the aristocracy with their occupants cloaked in sables and other rich furs were out in force. Only the sullen faces of the crowds of strikers on the sidewalks and the heavy horses and foot patrols on every block looked ominous.

If the plans of the revolutionaries to produce an uprising in St. Petersburg fail, as it is believed they will, an attempt certainly will be made to terrorize the government by guerilla warfare, in which bombs will play the chief role. The government having embarked in a war against the "reds" it is difficult to see how it can draw back one step.

The acceptance by Governor General Doubassoff, of Moscow, of the offer of the notorious reactionary Prince Tcherbatoff to organize the "loyalists" as a militia, has created a shudder of horror.

BUY ABANDONED ESTATES

Rich Jews in Russia Taking Advantage of Situation.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 23.—The Novoe Vremya today printed a rather provocative article against the Jews, pointing out that for the first time yesterday a revolutionary manifesto was signed by a Jewish organization. The paper says that although the socialist and revolutionary organizations have always contained many Jews, never before have they dared to put their names to a document.

The Novoe Vremya also declares that the rich Jews are taking advantage of the situation they have helped to create and are buying up abandoned estates.

FOUGHT IN GREAT BATTLES

Brilliant Record of Late Commander of French Army.

Paris, Dec. 23.—General Felix Gustave Saussier, former commander-in-chief of the French army, who died on Wednesday, was born at Troyes, France, on January 16, 1828. After leaving the military school, in 1850, he entered the infantry arm of the service, and became lieutenant in 1854, captain in 1855, major in 1863 and lieutenant colonel in 1867. He took part in the Crimean, Italian,

GENERAL SAUSSIER

Mexican and African wars, and was promoted to colonel in 1869. At the siege of Metz Saussier commanded the Forty-first regiment of infantry and, with forty-two of his officers, signed an energetic protest, which was forwarded to Marshal Leboeuf, against the surrender of the fortress. Saussier escaped from captivity in Germany, passed through Austria and Italy and rejoined the Army of the Loire. He fought through twenty-four campaigns and was wounded three times.

PUMPED BEER ON FIRE

Water Supply Gives Out at a Brewery Conflagration.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Dec. 23.—Thousands of gallons of beer were used in fighting fire at the plant of the Oklahoma Ice & Brewing company yesterday, the waterworks plant being unable to furnish pressure owing to a breakdown. Hose was attached to the brewing company's vats, and the beer played on the flames until the supply was exhausted. Firemen with chemical extinguishers finally got the flames under control this evening. The fire is believed to have been incendiary and Jacob Baumgartner, a butcher, is under arrest. The estimated loss is $75,000.

CAN FREE CALEB POWERS

California Man Claims to Know Much About the Case.

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 23.—Chas. E. Ehler, now in the county hospital suffering from a wound said to be self inflicted, yesterday afternoon told Superintendent Buckrens, of the hospital, that he had information as to the killing of Governor William Goebel, of Kentucky, which, he alleges, would clear Caleb Powers, formerly secretary of state of Kentucky, now under sentence of death for complicity in the murder of Goebel.

A few days ago Powers wrote from Kentucky to Ehler, saying:

"I see by a press dispatch that you may be an important witness in the Goebel murder. For six years I have lain in prison and three times I have been sentenced to death for a crime of which I am as innocent as the angels around the throne. If you have any information that will throw light on the death of Governor Goebel, then for God's sake, declare yourself, and aid in proving my innocence."

Ehler said that he could give testimony that might save the life of Powers, and he intimated that if Powers' execution was imminent he would give such testimony. Ehler said that he would not declare himself fully "because it would implicate others."

SAYS HE'LL BE A GHOST

Hoch Intends to Haunt Those Who Prosecuted Him.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—Johann Hoch, convicted wife murderer and bigamist, who is to be hanged February 23, has told inmates of the county jail that after his death he intends to haunt every man and woman who added to his troubles.

"My ghost will come back to avenge me," said Hoch.

Hoch now has little hope of interference with his sentence.

HUSBAND 115; WIFE 107

Texas Couple Have Lived Together Over Eighty Years.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 22.—Lottie Davis, colored, died at Wheeler, Tex., yesterday at the age of 107. She was born in Jones county, Ga., in 1798, and consequently had lived in three centuries. Her first illness was also her last, and was due solely to old age.

Her husband, James Davis, and a son, Joseph, survive her. Her husband is 115 years old, and until a year ago he was robust. They had lived together over 80 years.

The son Joseph is 78, and has nine living daughters and eight living sons. They, in turn, have had 193 children, of whom 187 are alive. These have borne at least 100 children, and James and Lottie lived to see over 300 of their descendants.

When the emancipation proclamation was issued they refused to leave their old master and moved with him to Texas in 1867. Here they shared with him the hardships and privations of frontier life.

IS NO RACE SUICIDE

Physicians Denounce Statement at Banquet in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Race suicide is a misnomer in its application to the American race was the sentiment expressed by several speakers last night at a banquet of the Physicians' club.

"Much of the national alarm over race suicide," said Superintendent W. L. Bodine, of compulsory education in Chicago, who was the principal speaker, "is due to an alleged fall in the birth rate computed on a mess of half-baked statistics on births reported, when, in reality, thousands of babies are born each year in America that are never reported.

"As a consequence of these lax methods that prevail, mostly in the large cities, from 20 to 30 per cent of the births are not registered. This is the opinion I have received from the health commissioners and registrars of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis and many other cities. The belief is also concurred in by W. A. King, chief statistician of the government census bureau. As an instance of this state of affairs, take the school census of Chicago last year. This census showed that in this city alone there were 61,990 children born during the last three years, the births of whom had never been registered."

WERE KILLED BY BANDITS

How Americans Were Murdered and Robbed in Mexico.

El Paso, Texas, Dec. 21.—Details received of the murder near Diaz, Chihuahua, Mexico, of Robert Rutherford and M. S. Murray, of Philadelphia, and the woundng of P. L. Finstad, of Los Angeles, and another man, show that the four Americans were returning from Diaz to Rutherford's ranch when they were beset by bandits and commanded to give up their valuables. The men attempted to escape, but seeing flight was useless, gave battle. The bandits, outnumbering them several times, closed in and mercilessly shot the Americans down, taking their valuables and escaping. Mexican officers are on the trail, but the bandits have evidently escaped in the rough surrounding country. The bodies of Rutherford and Murray are expected to reach El Paso soon.

HENRY HARLAND DEAD.

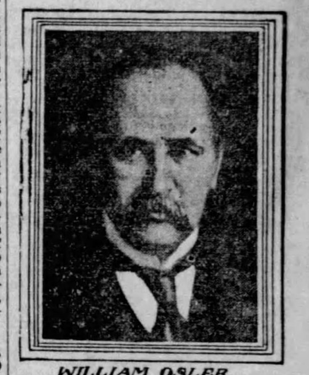
New York, Dec. 21.—The death of Henry Harland, the American author, who wrote "The Cardinal's Snuff Box," was announced in a cablegram received from Italy today.

Mr. Harland died yesterday at San Remo, Italy. His American home was at Norwich, Conn., and he also had a London residence. He was born at St. Petersburg in 1861.

DR. OSLER IN AMERICA

Will Deliver a Series of Lectures at Johns Hopkins.

New York, Dec. 25.—Dr. William Osler, formerly of Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, but now regius professor of medicine at the University of Oxford, England, arrived yesterday afternoon on the steamer Caronia to spend the holidays with relatives and to deliver a series of



WILLIAM OSLER

lectures at Johns Hopkins.

Dr. Osler left last night for Boston, where he will spend Christmas day. He will make a brief visit to Canada, thence going to Baltimore, at which place he expects to arrive about January 5.

MAKING DANGEROUS TRIP

All Captains Warned of the Towing of Drydock.

Washington, Dec. 22.—A warning was sent out by the hydrographic office to the entire shipping world requesting ship captains to look out for the floating drydock Dewey, so that ships might not pass between the dock and the vessels, which are towing her to the Philippines. Strung out in tandem formation the dock and the four accompanying ships will extend considerably over a mile.

Every effort is being made to have the dry dock Dewey ready to sail from Solomon's island by December 26, for its far away home at Olongapo, where it will be used by the ships of the Asiatic fleet, which will make Olongapo, instead of Cavite, the naval base in the far east. There are yet a number of things to be done about the dock in the way of fittings for anchors, etc. Commander Hasley, who will command the expedition as captain of the Glacier, went up to Solomon's island from Annapolis on the torpedo boat Talbot, to supervise the preparations.

What Some American Brides Have Paid for a Title

Duchess of Roxhurghe (May Goelet)	$10,000,000
Dowager Duchess of Marlborough (Miss Lilliam Hamersley)	2,000,000
Duchess of Manchester (Helena Zimmerman)	2,000,000
Duchess de Valencay (Helen Morton)	500,000
Duchess de la Rouchefoucauld (Mattie Mitchell)	500,000
Duchess de Dino (Mrs. Frederick Stevens)	500,000
Princessa Colonna (Eva Bryant Mackay)	1,000,000
Princess Hatzfelt (Clara Huntington)	1,000,000
Princess Boncaccic (Elizabeth Field)	1,000,000
Princess de Chimay (Clara Ward)	500,000
Princess Salm Salm (Agnes Jay)	500,000
Princess Ruspoli (Josephine Curtis)	500,000
Princess Anersperg (Miss Hazard)	250,000
Countess Boni de Castellane (Anna Gould)	6,000,000
Countess of Suffolk (Daisy Leiter)	2,000,000
Countess of Craven (Cornelia Bradley Martin)	1,000,000
Countess von Moennich (Marie Satterfield)	1,000,000
Countess d'Brazza (Miss Slocum)	500,000
Countess Festetics (Miss Haggin)	500,000
Dowager Countess of Strafford	500,000
Lady Curzon (Mary Leiter)	2,000,000
Countess of Yarmouth (Alice Thaw)	500,000
Baroness Hoelkett (Sarah Phelps Stokes)	500,000
Marchioness of Dufferin (Flora Davis)	500,000
Baroness Harden Hickey (Miss Flagler)	500,00

Fifty other American brides of titled foreigners brought their husbands sums varying from $500,000 outright to $5,000 a year income.

Woman Who Will Devote HerL ife to Russian Poor

MLLE. NELKA DE SMERNOFF

Washington, Dec. 22.—Mlle. Nelka de Smernoff, who in September sailed from New York for the avowed purpose of devoting her life to the care of the ill and poor in the land of her father, has always given largely of her time and means to charity, and accordingly her friends were scarcely surprised at her announcement.

Her father, who died shortly after her birth, was a secretary of the Russian legation in Brazil, while her mother was Miss Blow, of St. Louis. She also died a few years later, leaving Mlle. de Smernoff an orphan, to the care of relatives in Washington. Here she grew to young womanhood, but although all her surroundings were American, she clung to the customs and faith of her father's country. Thus she espoused the religion of the Greek church, and much of her work in charity she directed toward the aid of the suffering in Russia.

When the war between Russia and Japan opened she turned her attention to the work of trained nursing, with an idea that she might go to the front. The war, however, closed before she finished her course, but the idea remained, and when conditions in Russia were such as promised prevalence of starvation and illness she set out for St. Petersburg.

By her friends she is said to be a young woman unusually attractive in appearance and vivacious in manner, and for many years was a favorite of Washington society. As an amateur actress she appeared frequently in theatricals for charitable purposes given by members of the Diplomatic Corps. Her last appearance of this nature was in a French drama performed here last spring for the Red Cross.

Riga the Center of Revolution in Russia.

Riga, Livonia, Dec. 22. — Eight machine guns have reached here from St. Petersburg.

Many gendarmes who are coming in from various stations along the railroad relate that they were disarmed by revolutionaries.

Two squadrons of dragoons have arrived after a perilous night march through a hostile country from Segewold, whence they were forced to retire after their quarters had been burned over their heads.

A train carrying gold for the branch of the state bank arrived safely. It was attacked by revolutionaries near Walck, but the attack was repulsed by troops.

Refugee land owners are arriving here.

It is reported that there was bloodshed at Talsen. Revolutionary peasants entrenched themselves in their houses from the windows of which they fired on the patrolling soldiers. It is estimated that forty infantrymen and cavalrymen were killed or wounded.

Mitau, Courland, Dec. 22.—Five cars of wounded soldiers have arrived here. Some of the dragoons who escaped report that they encountered on their way here a band of revolutionaries and that a fight ensued in which seven of the latter were killed and eight wounded. The dragoons suffered no losses.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22.—A rumor is in circulation here that the insurgents in Courland have seized Windau, Friedrichstadt, Pratzenburg, Holdingen and other places, and that a popular tribunal at Kopenhauseak has executed several officials.

Paris, Dec. 22.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Petit Parisian in a dispatch dated December 21 says that the government is preparing to suppress the revolt in the Baltic provinces, and that large quantities of ammunition are being sent to the fortress of Duenaburg.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 22.—The employes of the Moscow & Brest railroad have obeyed the order to strike. The other lines entering Warsaw are still in operation.

London, Dec. 22.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg says that a majority of those present at the council held at Tsarskoe-Selo voted for the granting of a system of universal suffrage. The emperor, however, after listening to all the arguments, deliberately and decisively refused to abide by the decision of the majority and declared against universal suffrage.

Moscow, Dec. 22. — Twelve thousand persons are holding a meeting in the aquarium. The building is surrounded by military and police, whose object is to prevent the exit of persons supposed to be armed unless the arms are delivered up. A conflict is expected.

VIEW OF RIGA FROM THE PONTOON BRIDGE
FROM THE ILLUSTRATE SETIME

MORTUARIES ARE FILLED

Forces at Moscow Concentrate in Narrow Street

St. Petersburg, Dec. 26.—Yesterday's fighting at Moscow occurred mostly at some distance from the center of the city. The revolutionists abandoned the Tverskaia thoroughfare as it is too easily swept by artillery, and concentrated their forces in the narrow, winding streets of the commercial quarter, where the shops were closed and occupied by the military.

The mortuaries at Moscow are filled with the dead, the hospitals are unable to find room for the wounded and many private houses are filled with wounded persons.

The militia organized by Governor General Doubassoff has commenced its duties under the direction of the police. Many houses and other buildings from which the revolutionists threw bombs were demolished by the artillery.

The numerous fires which occurred at different points throughout Moscow lit up the whole sky last night.

Governor General Doubassoff has ordered that all doors be kept closed. Any infraction of this order will be followed by a fine of $1,500 or three months' imprisonment in the fortress. The same penalty will be imposed on all occupants of houses in which arms are found.

The new electoral law was gazetted today and was accompanied by a statement explaining that in view of the fact that even some of the western countries do not possess universal suffrage, the cabinet could not assume the responsibility of decreeing it.

The ultimate decision must be made by the national assembly itself. The election list will be published forthwith, the date of the election will then be announced, and as soon as the government receives notification that half the members are elected the national assembly will be convoked.

The extension of the suffrage proclaimed today applies especially to the cities, where it is made almost universal. Besides the workmen in the factories and mills who are especially provided for, the suffrage will include every owner of real estate paying taxes, persons conducting enterprises, like shopkeepers paying licenses, etc.

Moscow, Monday, Dec. 25.—The insurgents attacked both the Kazan and Nicholai railroad stations today and a lively fusillade ensued between the mob and the troops occupying the depots.

Some 300 revolutionary militiamen arrived here by special train from Perovo, on the Moscow-Kazan line, at about 11 o'clock this morning, and a crowd of two thousand strikers, including several hundred local militiamen, joined the new arrivals outside the Kazan station.

The combined force seized an adjoining provision store, whence they opened fire on the troops posted in the station. The latter replied and after a couple of hours' brisk exchange of shots the building held by the mob was set on fire and burned down.

Meanwhile the revolutionists had bombarded the Nicholai station from the workshops of the Yaroslavl railroad, a detachment of grenadiers on the roof of the Nicholai station returning the fire. The stations at Perovo and Liubertsy are in the hands of the insurgents and red flags are flying from the buildings.

7,000 CASES OF EGGS DESTROYED.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Dec. 23.—The Oklahoma Ice & Brewing company's cold storage plant, owned by Adolphus Busch, of St. Louis, and containing seven thousand cases of eggs, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. Loss $75,000. A meat wagon driver was arrested charged with having set fire to the plant.

FRENCH FLEET TO SAIL

Preparations Being Made to Go to Russian Waters.

Paris, Dec. 26.—The order to a portion of the French northern squadron to make hasty preparations to depart for the North Sea and Copenhagen, the ultimate destination of the warships not being disclosed, were undoubtedly issued as a precautionary move so as to have French ships available for service in Russian waters in case of emergency.

The greatest activity prevails on board the gunboat Cassini at Brest, which has been ordered to sail for the Baltic tomorrow. The Christmas leaves of all the officers and men were hurriedly canceled and a large force of workmen was engaged to complete her equipment, provisioning and coaling. This will be completed tomorrow, when it is said the gunboat will sail. Her first stop will be at Copenhagen, where further orders are expected to reach her.

The armored cruiser Admiral Aube, also at Brest, is being similarly prepared and will either accompany or follow the Cassini.

The report is in circulation in naval circles at Brest that the Cassini will carry on an official mail service between Riga and Danzig. However, it is generally accepted that the main purpose is to have a warship in readiness should a crisis arise requiring the protection or repatriation of French citizens.

NEW SENATOR IN SEAT

Gearin, of Oregon, Met a Technical Point In Entering.

Washington, Dec. 21.—John M. Gearin, the newly appointed senator from Oregon, was present in the senate chamber today when the senate convened. His credentials were presented by his colleague, Mr. Fulton, but before he took the oath of office Mr. Burrows, chairman of the committee on elections, interposed an objection, saying that the certificate of election was defective in that it provided that Mr. Gearin shall serve "until his successor is elected." He said that the governor had no constitutional right to place such a restriction upon the appointment. He, however, withdrew the objection after Mr. Spooner and Mr. Teller had suggested that the certificate is not without precedent.

Mr. Spooner agreed that the words objected to were surplusage, but pointed out that they do not invalidate the appointment, which, he said, was regular in other respects.

Mr. Gearin was then escorted by Mr. Fulton to the vice-president's desk, where the oath of office was administered. Mr. Gearin took a seat on the Democratic side. He is the first Democrat to occupy a seat in the senate from Oregon since 1887, when Mr. Slater retired from that body. The senate adjourned to January 4.

SUCCESSOR TO WALLACE

Roosevelt Appoints J. B. Bishop as Member of Canal Board.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Roosevelt today appointed Joseph Bucklin Bishop as a member of the Isthmian canal commission, to fill a vacancy in that body caused by the resignation of Chief Engineer Wallace. Mr. Bishop has been the secretary and historian of the commission.

1906 If at end of 1905 your nights are restless; back, heart or nerves weak, ambition gone, vitality low, memory failing, or organs refusing to do their work, you need

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

for a short time to strengthen you for all of 1906. Price only $1. They do not contain poison and do not excite. They feed the nerves, blood and brain, re-enforce your entire being, treble capacity for work or pleasure, and give new meaning to life. Send 2-cent stamp for proof of 600,000 cures in 8 years. All names held sacred.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TRAITORS IN THE NAVY

Several Noncommissioned Officers in France Arrested.

Toulon, France, Dec. 26.—Several arrests of noncommissioned officers of the navy are impending owing to the discovery at their domiciles of detailed plans of the new battleships and submarine boats. This, it is said, will solve the mystery of the disappearance of the plans of the submarine boat Aigrette, of which vessel a duplicate has been constructed in Germany, supposedly from the French plans.

MOROCCO SULTAN BALKS

Refuses to Agree to Changing of Conference Place.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 25.—The sultan of Morocco refuses to agree to the holding of international conference on Moroccan reforms at Madrid instead of at Algeciaras.

100,000 WORKMEN HAPPY

New York, Dec. 26.—No workers were happier on Christmas than the 100,000 skilled men in the building trades when it was announced that every union, with the exception of the housesmiths and bridgemen's had signed a trades agreement of from one to three years, to go into effect on January 1 next. By this action, the unions have officially repudiated the strike of the structural iron workers.

SOUTHERNER IS REWARDED

Defended Postoffice Against Burglars Four Years Ago.

Washington, Dec. 26.—As a reward for defending the postoffice at Emma, N. C., four years ago against burglars, President Roosevelt has waived the civil service regulations upon the recommendation of Postmaster General Cortelyou, and S. H. Alexander's Christmas gift was a promotion from a laborer to a clerkship in the department.

Not only has the brave North Carolinian been promoted, but to accentuate the honor an official statement was issued today which gives a full account of the deed. The attempted robbery took place on the night of February 6, 1901.

GRAND DUKE FACES GAPON

Strange Gambling Companions at Monte Carlo.

Paris, Dec. 26.—"Adversity makes strange bedfellows," says the proverb, and a despatch from Monte Carlo appears to indicate that it also makes

GRAND DUKE CYRIL.

strange gambling companions.

According to this despatch, when Father Gapon, the noted Russian agitator, was playing roulette at Monte Carlo a few days ago, sitting immediately opposite him at the same table was the Grand Duke Cyril.

Truly, this is a democratic age. If the Comte d'Artois or any other of the royal blooded emigres who went

FATHER GAPON.

abroad at the outbreak of the French revolution had happened to meet one of the leaders of the revolutionary party it is fairly certain that he would never even have dreamed of sitting down with him at a gambling or any other sort of table.

5,000 KILLED, 14,000 WOUNDED MOSCOW RECORD FOR XMAS DAY

Scarcity of Provisions Seriously Threatened.

London, Dec. 26.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg, in a dispatch dated 6:45 p. m., Dec. 25, says:

"At an early hour this morning the casualties at Moscow were estimated at 5,000 killed and 14,000 wounded, with the fighting proceeding.

"The inhabitants of Moscow have been forbidden to leave their dwellings after 7 o'clock in the evening.

"It is impossible to move about the city in consequence of the frequency of stray bullets. Many innocent persons have been accidentally killed. A scarcity of provisions is threatened."

The same correspondent, telegraphing at 10:38 p. m. says: "Your Moscow correspondent, telegraphing at 10:38 p. m. says:

"Your Moscow correspondent's telegrams have not been accepted, because all private messages were refused this afternoon. It is learned, however, that cannon firing is now proceeding in various parts of the city where tonight very near the railroad stations, the barricades erected by the revolutionaries are being desperately defended.

"The Kursk terminus at Moscow is being pillaged and many wagons laden with provisions are being looted.

"The emperor is engaged daily in reviewing at Tsarskoe-Selo, the regiments of St. Petersburg district. The spirit of the troops is decidedly loyal.

"From fragmentary accounts received from Moscow, I gather that the civil war has brought no decisive action, but only a thickening of the blood cloud, an intensifying of the horrors and an increase of the pevailing bitterness.

"The driving force behind both the troops and the rebels is no longer that of any human impulse. It is the force of superhuman hate and hence the deeds reported are not the acts of patriots, soldiers or otherwise, but the enormities of madmen.

"It is impossible to understand how any emotion, even of the extremes of despair or hate can impart such foolhardy courage as some of the rebels display.

"For every barricade destroyed Sunday, two or three appeared in other places. Orders were given by the revolutionists to shoot only when there was good hope of bringing a man down, but othewise to tire out the troops until they lost patience.

"In the meantime, in their houses the bulk of the population cowers in kitchens and cellars, stricken with teror and trembling at every booming of cannon or the explosion of a bomb.

"The most surprising thing of all is the loyalty of the troops which nobody here anticipated.

"Talking with an intelligent group of St. Petersburg revolutionists, I was informed that while they believed the strike would be victorious they fully realized they were staking everything upon the issue and that failure would set back their cause for several years. They said they were devoting their efforts to shaking the foundations of Russian finance and full confidence that once the existing regime was overthrown they could as quickly build another and that foreign nations would be as ready to advance money to a Democratic republic as to the autocracy. They emphatically denied that they were inciting the peasantry to commit agrarian outrages, declaring that these outrages were the work of Socialists, but they did not deny the advocacy of the distribution of the crown lands among the peasants.

"In conclusion they declared that in event of failure of their cause they would have recourse to terrorism, choosing their victims from all classes of society."

TROOPS SENT IN PURSUIT

Whereabouts of President of Santo Domingo Unknown.

San Domingo, Santo Domingo, Monday, Dec. 25.—Following the announcement today that the President of the republic, General Carlos F. Morales, had left the capital for an unknown destination, troops were sent in pursuit of the

CARLOS MORALES PRESIDENT OF SANTO DOMINGO

chief magistrate. What took place after that cannot be definitely determined, but it is known that a fight took place about ten miles from here, and it is supposed that General Pinentel, the rebel commander, was attacked by government troops.

The whereabouts of the fugitive president is not known. It is generally supposed that he endeavored to gain the coast and embark on board a sloop with the object of reaching Puerto Plata, on the north coast of Santo Domingo, and there join General Perez, who has been dismissed by the government from the post of governor of Puerto Plata, but who refuses to surrender the office.

On the other hand, there are those who believe that the president is endeavoring to cross Santo Domingo by land and reach Monte Cristi on the north coast and west of Puerto Plata, from which port it is not far distant. Juan F. Sanchez, the former foreign minister of Santo Domingo, with the American special commissioners, Commander Albert S. Dillingham and former Minister Thomas S. Dawson and Frederick Velasquez, minister of finance, on January 20 last, signed the agreement between the United States and Santo Domingo providing for the fiscal protectorate of the United States over Santo Domingo.

How a Pacific Steamship Jumped Over Christmas

+++ SHOWS INTERNATIONAL DAY LINE WHERE THE PASSENGERS ON THE S.S. DAKOTA LOST CHRISTMAS

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 26.—One hundred persons who left Seattle on December 16 for the Orient skipped Christmas day, but the oddest thing about it is that they probably knew nothing of it, but went through the observation of the natal day of the Savior, blissfully unconscious of the fact that the day was dropped from their calendar.

Those who were victimized in this way are passengers on the Great Northern steamship Dakota, and are en route to Japan and China. The ship's schedule provided that the steamer pass over the day line in the Pacific ocean Sunday night. Vessels going to the Orient from the United States always lose one day at the day line, and the Dakota lost hers Christmas day. She arrived at the 180th meridian just about midnight Sunday. The instant the line was struck it became Tuesday, or the day after Christmas.

Passengers on the steamship were kept in the dark as to this conspiracy to rob Saint Nicholas, and an effort was undoubtedly made to keep the secret until the evil deed was accomplished. Elaborate preparations were made for the festivities.

Were the Dakota on the way home from Japan the situation would be reversed, and there would be two Christmas days aboard the ship, or, rather, one Christmas day forty-eight hours long, as the day line is generous enough about paying back its debts to those who do not remain in the Orient. It is a kind of head tax he assesses, redeemable on demand if the face is in the right direction.

This day line seems mystifying to many persons who observe its meanderings over the Pacific ocean on the map. Beginning away back up in the Arctic wastes, it follows the 180th degree south for some distance, and then bends to go through Behring Strait. Thence it moves in an irregular line down almost to the Equator, and bends east to the 150th meridian. Then its crooked pathway may be traced through the Southern Pacific until it finally gets back to the 180th meridian and disappears in the unknown region east of Wilkes Land.

JAPANESE AMBASSADOR

Viscount Siuzo Aoki Appointed to United States.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Viscount Siuzo Aoki has been appointed Japanese ambassador to this country. Information to this effect was conveyed to Secretary Root today by Mr. Hioki, the Japanese charge here.

Viscount Aoki is a member of the privy council and of the Order of the Rising Sun. He is of the highest diplomatic rank.

BARRICADED IN HIS TOWER

Negro Flagman and Paducah Mob Exchange Shots Fatally.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 26.—In a battle yesterday afternoon, John Tice, a one-legged negro flagman for the Illinois Central railroad, who had barricaded himself in his tower at Eleventh and Broadway streets, was shot and killed and Patrolman James Clark was shot twice in the hip. Tice was riddled by scores of people with rifles and pistols from the surrounding streets and roofs.

The negro became enraged at some one throwing bricks at his tower, and began firing from the tower at people on the street below.

FRIEZE TO BE COMPLETED

Decoration of Capitol Rotunda Decided Upon.

Washington, Dec. 22.—It was determined at a meeting of a subcommittee of the senate and house committees on the library that the Brumidi frieze in the rotunda of the capitol should be completed at an early date. The unfinished condition of this frieze has been an eyesore to the American tourists and citizens of Washington for many years, though it has furnished the most entertaining bit of description given by capital guides. The frieze is about 75 feet above the main floor of the capitol at the base of the dome. It depicts scenes in the history of the new world from the time of its discovery down to a period just prior to the revolutionary war. It circles the dome with the exception of about fifty feet of blank wall. The designs for the various scenes are the work of Brumidi, who started to execute them himself but in 1880 he fell from his scaffolding and hung in a perilous position above the marble floor until rescued by a watchman. It is believed the strain resulting from his experience was responsible for his death, which occurred on Feb. 4, 1880.

Another foreign artist, Fillipo Costaggan, tried to complete the work, until May, 1889, when the painting was suspended. Costaggan had crowded Brumidi's figures in order to make room for two scenes of his own designing. Congress would not accept the Costaggan designs and members have been unable to agree on any other scenes.

Opposition developed to civil war scenes or to a picture of President Cleveland opening the world's fair at Chicago, which had been offered by Costaggan as the fruition of the discovery of the new world by Columbus, which is the first scene of the frieze. The joint committee directed Senator Wetmore and Representative McCreary, chairmen of the committees on library of the senate and the house, to go over the designs and report some plan for the completion of the work that would harmonize the divers views expressed, in order that the work may be completed.

MRS. HAY TO THE JEWS

Letter Acknowledging Memorial to Late Secretary.

New York, Dec. 25.—Simon Wolf has received the following letter from Mrs. John Hay:

"I have only recently returned to Washington and seen for myself the wonderful memorial which your coreligionists of America and Great Britain have addressed to me in honor of my husband, John Hay, the late secretary of state. As there

MRS. JOHN HAY.

is no special person named as chairman or secretary, I did not know to whom to acknowledge my thanks, so I come to you to ask you if you will kindly convey to your people in such a way as to let it be known to all those who have signed this memorial how greatly I appreciate it and how touched I have been by the remarkable feeling of admiration and respect shown by the Jews the world over for my dear husband. I only wish that his influence could have been far reaching enough to have prevented the recent horrors which those poor people have suffered, but the All Wise Father of all of us has thought it best for them to suffer and though we do not know the meaning of it all now, some day it will be revealed to us."

In speaking of the memorial which was signed by 3,363 Jews in the United States and Great Britain, the London Times says:

"The memorial sets forth Mr. Hay's services to the Jewish community, including the note sent in September, 1902, to the powers signatory to the Berlin treaty of 1878, appealing to them to compel Roumania to observe Article 44 of the treaty, which provided for liberty of conscience, also the forwarding of the petition of the American Jews relating to the Kishineff massacres, to St. Petersburg in June, 1903. The memorialists say:

"In the pressure and stress of this busy age even the greatest benefactors of mankind are soon forgotten, but Israel, who has suffered through long centuries, never fails to remember deeds of righteousness and loving kindness wrought in her behalf. Therefore, the Kaddish prayer which sixty rabbis recited in Cleveland in honor of the memory of John Hay on July 3, 1905, while his mortal remains were being borne to their last resting place will be permanently adopted by the synagogue both of this country and also beyond the seas as a part of the divine service on our days of judgment and atonement, when, according to the teachings of our fath, the books of account are opened before the Lord."

VANDERBILT COMMODORE

Chosen Head of New York Yacht Club to Succeed Bourne.

New York, Dec. 22.—Cornelius Vanderbilt last night was elected commodore of the New York Yacht club to succeed Frederick G. Bourne, who followed the established custom of retiring after three consecutive years of service. The election

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT III

of officers was the only business transacted at the annual meeting of the club. The other officers chosen included: Henry Walters, vice commodore; Seymour L. Husted, Jr., rear commodore; George A. Cormack, secretary; Tarrant Putnam, treasurer; regatta committee, Oliver E. Cromwell, H. de B. Parsons and Ernest E. Lorillard.

SHORT HOUSE SESSION

Congress Adjourns for the Christmas Holidays.

Washington, Dec. 21.—With adjournment for the holidays on today's program only a few members were in their places when the house met. An agreement was reached whereby Mr. Lovring (Mass.) and Mr. Burleson (Tex.) may print remarks on cotton crop statistics in the Record.

Mr. Williams (Miss.) filed the views of the minority on the Philippine tariff bill. Permission was refused him by Mr. Payne to have both the majority and minority reports printed in the Record.

"If there is no business on the speaker's desk," said Mr. Payne, "I will move that the house do now adjourn."

"I don't think we ought to keep any member from making a speech," remarked Mr. Clark (Mo.).

"But I understand that our oratory is exhausted for the present," replied Mr. Payne.

Speaker Cannon then declared the house adjourned until January 4. The session occupied ten minutes.

INSIST SHONTS RETIRE

Senators to Give Clover Leaf Man Alternative.

Washington, Dec. 21.—It seems now quite probable that Senator Tillman and a number of the senate committee on the interoceanic canal will insist upon Theodore P. Shonts retiring from the presidency of the Clover Leaf, if he desires to continue chairman of the Panama commission. This it is said is one of the principal reasons why the senate has asked the President to return the Panama canal nominations to the committee. It is stated that the senate expected Mr. Shonts to give up his official connection with the Clover Leaf when he accepted the chairmanship of the commission. This is one of the reasons why his salary was placed at $30,000 per year. Mr. Shonts will be required to give his time exclusively to the work of building the canal, if the ideas advanced by the senators prevail. In order to do this Senator Tillman insists that he should resign from the presidency of the Clover Leaf.

Mr. Shonts left for New York yesterday, before the sensational developments of the affairs of the canal took place in the senate. Before this incident occurred Mr. Shonts said that he did not believe he would be called upon to resign from the presidency of the Clover Leaf when it was known that his connection with the road was not of such a nature to take up any of his time. It was stated that Mr. Shonts has $2,000,000 invested in the Clover Leaf, and he considers it a duty to himself, as well as to his numerous friends whom he has induced to invest in the road's securities, to retain his official connection with the Clover Leaf. The principal reason for Mr. Shonts' attitude in this matter is that he can attend a meeting of the company's directors in order to be in touch with the finances of the property. As has been previously stated in these dispatches, actual control was turned over to Second Vice President Ross when Mr. Shonts accepted the chairmanship of the Panama commission.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Dec. 26.—Close—Wheat pits are indifferent to the recent an dexceedingly alarming news concerning the Russian revolution. Prices were unaffected. Generally, accompanying the announcement of any strained conditions in the foreign political situation is a consequent rise in market prices. The supply at this time and at the present rate of consumption, seems to be more than equal to the demand. World's shipments were larger by two million bushels. Russia shipped out more than 2,192,000 bushels. Receipts at terminal and primary points were large during the holidays and may be a factor in an expected large visible supply. The early demand was sluggish, while offerings were scattered. Following steady prices later on eased off a shade.

Wheat closed firm. Market indicated some heavy buying by shorts. Cash demand held up well, though the millers are considered to be out of the market. Visible shows an increase of 1,632,000 bushels. Exports 697,000 bushels; estimates were 25 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,516,000 bushels, against 1,342,000 a week ago and 1,522,000 a year ago; shipments were 147,000 bushels, against 1,253,000 and 330,000.

Belief that the contract stocks in corn would show a large increase during the month, caused the tone to rule easier. The trade was more or less nervous, due to the appearance of a big bundle of stop loss orders in old December in Chicago. Prices for a time were weaker, but supporting orders rallied prices and the market seemed to be swinging upward. World's shipments were about the same as those of a week ago, but quite liberal. Receipts were large.

The chief support in corn today proved to be the elevator interests, who hoped, it is presumed, to be able to get their stocks in public institutions in time for delivery Saturday. The trade was not voluminous. Exports were 1,517,000 bushels; estimates were 586 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 1,537,000 bushels, against 328,000 a week ago, and 2,190,000 a year ago; shipments were 659,000 bushels, against 210,000 and 765,000.

Oats felt the weakness of corn and declined fractionally. The demand was slow. Receipts were moderately liberal. Offerings were inclined to be free, but at the same time there were evidences of good support. Close was steady. Exports were 180,000 bushels, estimates were 249 cars.

There was little doing in clover seed. The only feature was the steadiness of the price level. Demand was quiet, while offerings were more or less slow. Receipts were light. Close was firm. Prices were a shade higher. Estimates were light.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Today's Dec. 23. Close
Wheat—					
Cash	88¼	88¼	88	88¼	88¼
Dec.	88¼	88¼	88	88¼	88¼
May	*90⅜	90⅝	90	90⅝	90½
July	*85	85⅝	85	85⅝	85½
Corn—					
Cash				43⅜	45
Dec.	44½	44½	43¾	43¾	44½
May	44⅜	44½	44⅜	44⅜	44½
July	44¾	44¾	44¼	44¼	44⅞
Oats—					
Cash				41½	33¾
Dec	33½	33½	33½	33½	33¾
May	33½	33½	33¾	33¾	33¾
July	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾
Cloverseed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.17	8.15
Dec	8.15	8.17	8.15	8.17	8.15
Jan	*8.15	8.20	8.15	8.20	8.15
Feb	8.22	8.27	8.22	8.27	8.22
March	*8.30	8.32	8.30	8.32	8.30
No. 2	....	....	....	69	69
No. 3	....	....	....	64½	64½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	94⅞	95¼	94¼	95⅛	94½
May	91½	91⅞	91¼	91⅝	91⅝
July	....	....	....	....	88⅛
Corn—					
Dec	56½	56⅝	56½	56⅝	56⅜
May	50	50	49⅝	50	50

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	82¼	82¾	82	82¾	82¼
May	86	86⅜	85½	86⅛	86⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	81¼	80⅜
May	....	....	....	85⅛	85

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	82	82
May	....	....	....	85⅞	85¼

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	83	83¼	82¾	83¼	82⅞
May	87¼	87⅜	86¾	87⅝	87⅜
July	83½	83⅞	83	83⅝	83½
Corn—					
Dec (new).	44¼	44⅝	43⅞	44⅝	44¼
Dec (old)..	47¼	47⅜	44½	47	45
May	44¼	44¼	43⅝	44¼	44⅜
July	44⅜	44⅝	44¼	44½	44⅝
Jan	41½	42	41½	41⅝	....
Oats—					
Dec	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¾	30¼
May	31⅞	31⅞	31⅝	31⅞	31¼
July	30⅜	30½	30¼	30⅝	30⅜
Pork—					

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Jan	13.70	13.75	13.67	13.67	13.75
May	13.92	13.92	13.80	13.82	13.90
Lard—					
Dec	7.55	7.55	7.50	7.50	7.55
Jan	7.45	7.45	7.40	7.40	7.45
May	7.57	7.57	7.47	7.47	7.52
Ribs—					
Jan	7.20	7.22	7.17	7.17	7.17
May	7.42	7.42	7.37	7.37	7.40
July	7.52	7.52	7.47	7.50	7.52

Money and Stocks.

The stock market opened active and higher with buoyant upshoots in special stocks. Sales of 5,000 shares of Anaconda were made simultaneously at 220 and 230 and subsequent sales sent it to 250 by 10-point intervals. Saturday's final price was 214. Third Avenue was marked up 5 points and American smelting 3¾. Running sales of Union Pacific carried it up an extreme point to its previous record price, 149¾. Great Northern pfd gained 2; Reading, 1¼; Metropolitan Securities, 1¼; Virginia-Carolina Chemical, 1½, and Southern Pacific and Brooklyn Transit a point.

The stock market showed the usual characteristics of a strong, animated and diversified movement, namely the selling of one group of stocks while another was being pushed upward. The result was varied wide fluctuations until the list settled into its bull stride again. Anaconda reacted 16. Third Avenue 2¾. Smelting and Brooklyn Transit and Metropolitan Securities 1. Metropolitan Stret Railway and St. Louis and San Francisco 2nd pfd both sold a point below last week's close. At 11 o'clock prices were moving up strongly, the demand for the U. S. Steel stocks and the standard railroad stocks aroused a marked degree of optimism. Virginia-Carolina Chemical gained 3½; Amalgamated Copper 3⅛, Union Pacific 2, Smelting pfd and St. Paul 1¾, Louisville & Nashville 1½, and Pennsylvania, New York Central, Erie, Atlantic Coast Line, Canadian Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Northern Pacific, Republic Steel and U. S. Steel 1 to 1¼. Anaconda rallied from 234 to 245. International Pump pfd fell 1¾.

Stocks continued to be absorbed during the second hour and new points of strength were developed. Some reaction occurred before noon, Union Pacific notably falling back a point and a few others as much. Gains of a point or more were made by the Atchison stocks, Illinois Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Southern Railway, U. S. Steel pfd, Pressed Steel Car and Republic Steel pfd. Colorado Fuel was carried up 2⅝, Lead 1¾, Knickerbocker Ice pfd 2¼ and Federal Mining & Central Railroad of New Jersey fell 4½ and rallied 2½. Bonds were firm at noon.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 26.—The cotton market opened quiet at a decline of one point to an advance of four points. With New Orleans and Liverpool closed trading was almost at a standstill during the early session and prices baled moved from the opening figures. How private wires were received from the south and there was absolutely no feature with prices holding about net unchanged to 2 points lower during the middle of the morning.

The market continued dull during the late forenoon, ruling barely steady under scattering liquidation with prices at midday about 6 to 7 points net lower. Spot quiet; middling upland, 12.10; middling gulf, 12.35. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 42,000 bales, against 57,062 last week and 54,437 last year. For the week 200,000 bales against 241,634 last week and 238,764 last year.

Cotton futures opened quiet; December, 11.57; January, 11.57; March, 11.86; May, 12.00; June offered, 12.02; July, 12.07; August, 11.92; September offered, 11.75; October, 11.98 bid.

Cotton—Spot cotton closed quiet; middling uplands, $12.10; middling gulf, $12.35; sales, 1,003 bales.

Wool.

Boston, Dec. 26.—A moderately active business has been done in the wool market. Within the past fortnight the call has been larger for Australian merinos and Ohio delaines; Ohio fine delaine seems in a more secure position. The range of 36½@27c is apparently tending higher. Ohio three-eighths and quarters are held at 34c and 32½@33c respectively. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces as a whole have not been expecially active. A moderate amount of XX went at 35c. Home unwashed sold at 26½@27c. Quarterbloods had a few calls at 33½@34c and three-eighths met with little demand at 34@34½c. Michigan fleeces have been rather quiet. Some little three-eighths was sold at 33@34c. Quarters are held at 32@33c and fine unwashed at 25@26c.

Live Stock.

Unexpected appearance of buying orders in the local live stock market caused prices in live hogs to advance about 15c, today. Lighter receipts also created additional strength. The local yards lacked sufficient stuff to meet the demand. Quality ran to mixed weights. Cattle, sheep, calves and hogs were quiet. Price lovel, however, was unchanged.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $5.35; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $5.30@5.35; good mixed, average 160 lbs. and up, $5.35; Yorkers, $5.35; bulk of sales, $5.35; pigs, $5.25; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.90@5.25; fair to good steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; common and light heifers, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.00@7.25; fair to good veals, $5.50@6.50; heavy and few veals, $2.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $4.25@4.85; good mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $7.25.

Chicago, Dec. 26. — Cattle — Receipts, 18,000; market strong; beeves, $3.50@4.60; cows and heifers, $1.50@4.75; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.25; Texans, $3.50@4.25.

Hogs — Receipts, 20,000; market 10c higher; mixed and butchers', $5.00@5.30; good heavy, $5.15@5.35; rough heavy, $4.95@5.10; light, $4.95@5.25; pigs, $4.70@5.20; bulk of sales, $5.10@5.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market strong. Sheep, $4.00@5.90; lambs, $4.85@7.75.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 26.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Sixty loads of cattle, 10 to 20c higher; forty loads of hogs; higher; heavy and mediums, $5.50@5.55; heavy Yorkers, $5.50; light Yorkers, $5.40@5.45; pigs, $5.35@5.40. Supply of sheep light; market higher; sheep, $4.25@5.80; lambs, 5@8c.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 26.—(Swope's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 10 cars; strong; good to prime steers, $5.50@5.50; medium steers, $4.50@5.00; stockers and feeders strong; cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $3.50@4.75; canners, $1.00@1.50; bulls, $2.50@4.00. Hogs—Fifty cars; strong; all grades, $5.50@5.60. Sheep—Twenty cars; strong; best lambs, $8.15; yearlings, $6.75@7.00; best wethers sheep, $5.75@6.00; mixed seep, $5.50; heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, 6@6½c.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Dec. 26.—(B. & B.'s Special Telegram to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 20 loads; the market was strang to a shade higher. All grades $5.40@5.45; pigs, $5.25.

Calves—Receipts, light; market was steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, light; the market was strong.

Cattle—Receipts 3 loads; market was storng.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Allis-Chal. pfd.	61⅝	61⅝	61⅛	61⅛
Am. Loco. com.	69¾	71¼	68¾	70¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co...	152¼	154½	151½	153⅝
Atchison	89	89½	88⅞	89½
Atchison pfd.	105⅛	105⅝	105	105⅛
Am. Car & F. Co...	39⅝	40½	39½	40⅜
Anaconda	220	255	220	254
Amal. Copper	101½	105½	101½	105¼
Am. Tob. pfd.	103¼	105½	103¼	104¾
Am. Smelters	166	168	165¾	166⅝
Am. Woolen Co.	43¼	43¼	43¼	43¼
Balt. & Ohio	113	113⅞	113	113
B'lyn R. Trans.....	89½	90⅜	88⅞	89½
Chicago & G. W. ..	21	21½	21	21⅜
Canadian Pac.	174½	176